



A delightful dividend from Kansas..

See page 51 See page 51 See page 51

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Accretited Member, National Home Dady Zale FIRST ON THE AGENDA THIS MONTH IS YOU, THE READER. If you haven't already noticed our new look, a quick flip of the pages will tell you that Fury is higger, slicker, prettier, and much. much better. We're out to demonstrate that no conhisticated. adventure-loving man can do without the new FURY You'll want proof, of course, And we've got plenty. The handwants his fiction in the same fashion, nitched to the tune of his own life Read The Messehist

by Ben Wolf, The Abortitable Snow Woman by John Ruhlowsky, or Don't Look Behind You by Fredric Brown, and you'll find the kind of stories vou've always wanted to read. Or follow secret agent James Bond as he uses hard fists and a lightningquick bean to beank up a dopesenuceling ring in this month's book homes, The Two Pages of as written by Ian Fleming, President Kennedy's favorite author. After you read it, we're sure Fleming will be your favorite ton





THE CASE OF THE AMOROUS ANTIQUE OFALER BRINGS

to FURY's readers an exciting account of the most grussome murderer of modern times. Alan Hynd, America's foremost crime reporter, tells the story of George J. Smith, a man who seduced women, took their money, then killed them. Also in this issue is a profile on Roman Prosks, considtrainer. This account of Proske's life-long duci with death makes for reading you won't forest.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CIRLS IN THE WORLD PASS THROUGH your door when you've got a copy of FURY tucked under your arm. But don't take our word for it. Meet the sultry Laura, on page 35, who can climb a mountain or drive a racing our with the hest of men. Or Jean, on page 50, who worked on a farm until a talent agent spotted her and decided she was wasted in the corn. Or take a trip with us to Beirut. Lebanon, where the hachelor can find everything for a wonderful holiday. Why so on? We know you'll agree that this his new issue of FURY is the best maga-



CARS, GUNS, CLOTHES. FOOD AND DRINK, FURY has everything the man with imof the Month features the Triumph TR3, perfect for the open road and calculated to impress the most unimpressionable girl. For the hachelor who likes to prove he's handy in the kitchen, we've got recipes and technique on cooking with beer. We've tried it, and it's delictous. On page 43 you'll find sportswear that's comfortable and handsome. Guns, on page 12, is a feature you'll enjoy.



Don Bolander says: "Now you can learn to speak and write like a college graduate."

Is Your English Holding You Back?

or Do You would the one of certain words even though you know perfectly self what they ment? How you come been embursooid as front of friends or the people you well, with, because you proposition of word uncorrectly? Are you notices usuate of you test if an economistic with new objections of the people with the words of the people with the proposition of the people with the peopl

streetment universely special in Convention to bear difficulty writing a good letter on patting your true throughts does on paper? "If so, this payer is vastion of expelse English," says Don Belinder, Durmone of Correr Institute, "Crappide English in a londings patter by ourselfest standard and mediginer, dath times an est woman. Quan often they are held best on their pits send control of the control of the control of And yet, for our exasts or another, it is inprovided for these people to go back to school."

In there any way, without point but to subole, in owners that headings to subone the headings Don Bohander age, "Yes" With degree from the Unexamp of Novel and Novel waters University. Belander in an authority on said of decision. During the pain of the property of the subone of a subone of the subone of the

BOLANDER TELLS

HOW IT CAN 8E DONE

Daring a recent interview, Belander und,
"Year don't how to go hack ay solved in
order to speak and wrain that a college
grafiable. You can pain the ability quackly
and easily in the strings of years own

Seenen What is so important about a portant's shiftly to speak and mose? Assume People judge you by the way you speak and write. Poor English weaken your self-qualifulne — handstops you in your delatings with other popils. Cool Brighth is absolutely recessing for gatYou can't expens your idem fully or reveal your true personality without a sure command of good English Gention What do you mean by a "open-

Amount A command of English means you can express yourself clearly and seekly without fixer of embarrossment or making enterties. It means you can write with, carry on a good conventuation, which was a seekly on seek. Good English can keek you seek. Good English can keek you seek. Good English can keek you must. Good English can keek you must. Good English can keek you should be good beath of your byte.

Geneties the carly it mecrosary for a present

to go to ashool in order to year a command of good English?

Answer No, not say more. You can gain the ability to speak, and write lake a

Question Is this containing new?

Assure Carner Include of Chicipphers helping people for many ya

The Career Institute Method que
thome you have no stop making new
manage manalest, salarge your well.

Oceanies Does it really word?

Assesse You, beyond question in mitters and thousands of letters, on terms and technologish from prop

to Common Who are some of these people?

If it is

Account Airmost suppose you can think of

The Carrent Institute Method is used by

men and women of all ages. Some have

straight colling others which schools.

attract cases, duty, any whyse, attract cases, duty, and when the year and year.

weste tide a college graduate, assig the Corece Institute Method!

Annue It scotte cases people take only if few weeks to gum a command of goo

English. Others take longer: It is up to you to set your own pace. In a little time as 15 metalto a day, you will see quick results.

General How may a person find our more

Assess: I will glody mad a free 72-pag booklet to enyone who is interested. MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET 37 year would Mare feet copy of the 32 years.

If you would him a feer copy of the 32 yau breaklet, How yo Chair a Common to Good Faculty, the major of the copyon for low. The houself angulars how the Caree healthest without works and how you can good the shifting to speak and write like ordings graduate quickly and enjoyably to lower form of the couples for the couple or a paint reflectly. The houself are will be secretally be promptly to the couple of the couple of a paint reflectly.

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	Em	e meit e	ne a free	copy o	d your 3	O-page b	noklet.		

TOTAL STATE





Photographer's Choice begins on page 18 and imbules a selection of figure salaries shown by sense of sent first spharicyphers as the best examples of their art. Each pictor was chosen because it was numbered substitutive—because of subject matrixer, competition or a particularly phasining mode, In any case, all problems are exceptional studies of the fermions future as in orthogenic production of the form of the problems are carepinal studies of the fermions future as in through the country-special studies of the fermions future or through the country-special studies of the Problems-priers. We're sure through the country-special studies of the Photographer's Choice.



Meet our miltry Laura White, below. Laura in Detrosed and photographer Based Hard has cought all page passautte nature in the place feature that dust no page 35. Laura in a grefestional racing driver and the ... but you will see far pursured and right to the nelvedy feet Sammers— a line an pleasant and many as her name. Jean in Ribbler's Despite, but the last and many as her name. Jean in Ribbler's Despite, but the last pages of Jean and the factorization appear, lamin in man 40.





Let's Jace is, men base always enjoyed women. This is a basis Jac of Jife and a good thing, too, because that's what keeps the world going 'round. We like being with them and we like being with them and we like looking at them; and no real man's magains can be complete without some carefully selected examples of the looking see. On these bages we bring you a sample of some of the bounies we've gathered for your pleaswe've gathered for your pleaster in this inte of FURY.

GIRLS OF FURY

STUFF

AUTOMOTIVE. For the past two years the Chevaler Company has been road testing a new my standard Plymouth sedan. The liable and will burn just about sone. As soon as some of the bugs are imped out-greedy feel consumption is the biggest one -Chrysler plans to put the new power plant on the market When? In about two years is the current

opinion . . . "Bendage" minor scratches in your car's finish, in the advice of experts. Even the at hav with a cost of touch-up on acretches in the chrome . . . your tail pipe to find out how moses too much oil is getting inlot of blue smoke is a warning that piston rings may be shot. Rivels amake tails you there's too - check your curburator. Whate amoke is mostly water vapour:

don't worry about it. MONEY-WISE. For those who admire handmade Donish modern furniture, but can't afford it, it



will be good news that similarlooking furniture at much lower praces is now arriving from Sweden. Made largely by machina the Surdish furniture rells for about 50 negent less than the Denish product. Like the Danish mostly in teak, iscarends and oil-

not likely to warp or peel . . . If you ever get beavily into debt, and especially if creditors are neesing you here are two hir dit connector that mucht helm: 1. out a cresh hudger that allows you to set up a regular schedule much you expect to pay each work or month. The secret of tors is to get in touch with them

THE OPPOSITE SEX. Dow's he too summed when you nick up your newspaper and read that a gal has gone into space. Fourteen lady pilots have alreads psychological tests that our seven male astronauta passed at the Lovelace Clinic for astronauts. In fact, some space scientists are saving that the gals heve a better potential for space travel than men. They're toucher, harder and stand on to revolutionical strain better, although they are adouttacly obvorally weaker than men. But to make us feel a little better all that talk about "moreon's established" as bush accombine to two periodomets at the University of Illinois, Men are more discriminating in their understanding of personality Kohn and Fred Fiedler after a study of 120 both school and university students. Women tend to make anap indements and rely sions - such as "all fat man are iolly " Having difficulty in lorically defending their false im-



OLITOOORS, Despite a record season on doe this fall, reportably mont, Maine, New Hampshire and worde aport some 50 years arp. is Sportsmen on the fragile looking as they akim over the smooth ice of large lakes. Those that have there's nothing like it. You can build an ice sled for \$30 . . . Rver to 215 a hide on the Canadian Recking few honters have bothand to so after them. The result: these bearts have bronne so pleners and ranchers. Look for an increase in the point bounty - to a reported \$50 per hide and an increase in professional and area. tmits in others, report Robert

FURY





VOLUME 25 NO. 1

GIRLS OF FURY
INSIDE STUFF
READERS SOUND OFF
CAR OF THE MONTH
ABOUT GUNS 1
MOVIE OF THE MONTH
THE MASOCHIST, by BEN WOLF
PHOTOGRAPHERS' CHOICE
THE VIOLENT WORLD OF ROMAN PROSKE, by JOHN REMINGTON
DON'T LOOK BEHING YOU, by FREDRIC BROWN 3
UNTAMED 3
THE DECLINE OF THE ORGY
FURY GOILS SKIING 4
COOKING WITH BEER 4
THE ABOMINABLE SNOW WOMAN, by JOHN RUBLOWSKY
MILLER'S DAUGHTER
THE CASE OF THE AMOROUS ANTIQUE DEALER, by ALAN HYNO
BACHELOR PARAOISE 5

THE TWO FACES OF CEATH, by IAN FLEMING ..

PRATURE EDITOR

ARROCIATE ECITORS
Ted Underwood
Poor Senseti
Luke Roberts

ARY GIRECTOR
See Ecitie

ON HERGES

DEAR FURY, Congrarulations on a job well done Your last issue was a beaut. I especially liked your story on the USS Enterprise (The Ship anything a fighting man can't do if he really wants to.

Boston, Mass.

DEAR FURY: . . . As an old Empreone hand I want to contratulate author Frank Reschhauser on bu story of the fightingest ship in the history of the U.S. Navy, It's too had those benebeads in the Pentagen decided to scrap ber after the war,

the'd have made a measument this country could have been record of Knozville, Tenn.

. . Why you keep printing all that guff about the Second World War is beyond me Those guys weren't beave, sus too damped scared to run away. Besides. is going to be fought with buttons, and those big heres you write about are some to be blown to bell the

same as all us cowards. JACK G. ROMAN Dollas, Texas

THE REASON WHY

Doug Foay After mading The Girls Who Pore For Pay in your last some. I am prompted to write this letter in order to tell the writer of that slop that he got a snow job from the models he talked to I am a cheesecake photographer, and I can tell you wby they pose for pay. It's because these broads like to take their clothes off. They'd do it for nothing

Chicago, III.

DEAR FURY: . . . Why all the fuse about taking your clothes off? Articles like yours amuse me. When I came over to this country three years ago from Denmark my first job was as a water model. Then, when people asked me what I did. I told them the truth, and was immediately taken for

a cronditute. I know enough to the about it now, but when are you Assertions going to grow up? GUNDA SORENSON

THEN AND NOW Drug Forey: Fury's last book bonus (Hitler: The Rise and Fall of Hustory's Worst Madmen) is the kind of history we should never forcet. You've done

your readers a public service.

Mismi, Florida

READERS SOUND OFF



Deva Funy ... After what those

with all the personality in the world. FIRM GRIP Dran Four: A friend told me that they're going to score baseball bars for

That bernd was built, so I liked the

Free Faces. I wouldn't walk two steps

do our stocks. How come?

Personality, bell

St. Paul, Minn

JAY PLETCREE Portland, Major We don't know whether this process will be used next season, but a potent has been granted to Olin Mathirson

handle. Checkering is the traditional process of acoring a firearm stock to similar checkenne process promises to allow ball players to more firmly grip buseball buts. The checkering proper way to hold the bar, so that when a hitter swings, contact with the ball is made against the edge of

want to know why.

stories Eke Amateur (FURY, Decette ber's you've not me as a reader for life I know girls like the one in this story exist, because I once had a getfrænd who did exactly what Della did.

Albany, New York

Drue Pury Stories like Amenear make me think you don't care at all about your women readers. Or maybe you don't think you have say? Well my beef is that although FURY's fection is always exciting and wellterm out to be cold-blooded tramps, I

> IACRUE WILLIAMS - Editor

We don't dure anner Miss Williams ourstion? But maybe some of our brave male readers would like to.

mundering bustands have done to the world, we pay them back by risking our necks so they can have Berlin To hell with them. If I had my way demond country to the Russians. JAMES FORD Souttle, Wash.

FIVE FACES Drug Fray: A brilliant sics, wur

Five Faces of Eve. As a photographer I can appreciate the difficulties involved in capturing the personality of a girl. And this is especially true when the siri poses without clothes. But your electromoters did a fine job Ol course. For Grant couldn't look anythe camera.

EDWARD E. FRANKLIN Los Angeles, Calif.



CAR OF THE MONTH

TRIUMPH TR3



Socks, low-olsage, rekish and an forer as a frighteenchiki, the famour Tempory TEE centratives as the durling of the apparature are. One of the most opposition of the trave apparature, is in notifice a managemenmental as a Ferrari nor on edugant as the Correits, but it offers the ear-long a molition priced parkouping the control of the control of the control of the third can take him on a date as easy as it is entitled to him around the track as radily. With anouely beeffelt purposer plants, and the displaying intents, the new Trimmja bull extend its well-deserved popularity smanger public.



ABOUT GUNS

From the Viking broad-six to the Zulu speer, risin have always decorated their weepons, Indeed, some of the word's greatest at has been haveful and the custom still continues today, as one be sent on the magnificent angraving on this word of the custom still continues today, as one be sent in the magnificent angraving on this will be continued to the president of Peddism.



"Go ahead - drink it. It makes you sezy!"

SOMETHING WILD

In this controversial movie Hollywood defies the censors with the stary of a brutal rape

IF YOU'VER THENKING of taking your little all grandeds to the movies, and take he to use Something Wild, strange the beautiful blond: Carroll Baker and Rajh Marker. For this doys is suttle, anything fifthy, would have over done before. In theme is simple—when been bruilty traped. Described by jack Goffmin in his usual sensitive type, the film mirrors the consequences of sexual assuals frequently the system mirror of sexual assuals frequently the system and of an unmarried other girl. Provential and frank in the word for the Back.

Best scrie in the movie is the rape scene, where hortor blanches the face of Carroll Baker as a hall of a man holds back her screams and forces her so the ground.

The story is utterly believable. After the rape, the

victim loses her zest for life, leaven home, and takes to similest wandering in a futile effort to forget what his happened. Finally after a succession of steepless nights, she attempts suicisle but a garage mechanic, played by Ralph Meeler, swest her at the last mement. After swing her, Meeler taken her back to his apart-

After swing her, Meeker takes her back to his spartment. He feels that since he has saved her, she somehow belongs to him. The rest of the film deals with the giff's efforts to get away from him, and to make something of her shatteved life.

Carroll Baker and Rolph Mocker give sensitive, warm performances in difficult roles. The characters have substance, and their explosive and sensingly meaningless behavior builds up to a violent, convincing climat that will have you gripping the odge of your seat Weiters Jack Gartin and Alex Karand are to be congranulated on a job well done.

Don't miss Something Wild. It really is something





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AUTHENTIC COLOR PICTURES! · Picture Story of Course of not organ Zilminolog effects on breasts Browng ures of wanter's

plus every men pictured autourtimes





ONE THING SHE UNDERSTOOD WAS HOW TO HANDLE A MAN—ANY KIND OF MAN

MASOCHIST

Darlene's classic features combined the sulkiness of a spalled child with the sensuality of a harlot. She flounted her

beauty with a calculated and vicious satisfaction.
"I know how to handle men," she told me. "You let them
nibble at the bait - but never get a swallow."

I was interested in her, because as a young psychoanolyst it was my jab to be interested in people. I never attempted to put our relationship on a man-wamen basis. "I like you, Doc," the told me once, "because you're the

continued on next page

only man I know who doesn't try to put his filthy hands on me." The truth is, Darlene was lenely, She did not have a single woman friend and to use the word friendship about her relationship with men would have been ridiculous. She found in me

someone she could talk to about her-

"You help me to understand myself," she said That was flattering, of course, but I

know now there were other reasons which I did not admit at the time. Her provocative beauty stigged warnings. in me which I carefully repressed, and the very victousness of her feeling shout men stimulated my curiosity

There was an elusive quality about into the not phrascology of my profes-I had not known aroune oute like her

I brought her a couple of drinks and her candor was as shocking as a sudden plunge into a mountain lake, "I do many things," she said, "but if you have any ideas, daddy-o, you're backing up the wrong tree.

She went on to explain that currently she had a job modelling for a earlie publication. 'You know the kind I wear next to nothing, and a million ways across the country new a

quarter for a magazine dust to see pic-She made it clear that this land of work more her satisfaction 21 like to

know that men droed over me," she said simply. It was almost a textbook case, yet

the better I got to know her, the less distinct became the configuration. There were moments, though, when I seemed to catch skinness rato the whirlpool of her emotions, and at such times I tried to crestallize my insights. "You are not really as self-sufficient

musochist. Darlene. You emoy the rain of loseliness was inflict on your-She hughed, "I feel no pen, Doc," she said "I like myself, and what is

wrong with that? I have what men like. and I know it, and I intend to use it

One day she told me that she had applied for a spot in the chorus of a musical show that was just going into

rehearsal. She had applied with the full knowledge that her descene abilities were far from professional caliber. Yet the had no quality about trying out. She was curtain that, if

these were any mos responsible for quickly realized that it might not be

that easy. The producer and director she appraised as hard-boded show people who had been exposed to the likes of her much too often.

But there was a neativ-dressed character sitting off at one side of the theatre who couldn't take his eyes from her. She learned that he was the one who was largely responsible for retting the show off the ground financully and from then on she let him

"You know Doe" and her deen brown eyes sparkled in triamph, "I'm having dinner with him tompht. And I bet I get that chorus spot even though the director gave me that 'don't-call-me-l'll-call-you' routine " "So the man gets you what you

save him so return?" "Nothing," she snickered "Oh, I'll smile sweetly at him. Maybe we will

hold hands over cocktails once in a while." "That is exactly what I mean" I

said "Your one-sided relationshins ing for what you get, and you feel guilty about it "

"I don't think so," she said slowly, admiring her pouting little face in the mirror of her compact. "If there is anyone who ought to feel guilty, it's the gays who have nothing but one thene in their darty little minds every

She had, of course, gotten the job in the chorus of the musical. As she had surmised, her boyfriend turned get to be a wealthy pleyboy who had nothing but time and money on his boards. He laveshed her with eifts, maid her rest, accoded to her every little wish. Yet he seemed satisfied with the "Meaning what?" I asked, trying to

She laughed a deep, throaty haigh

"Meanite that, lifet I told you, Doc, I know how to handle men He worshipped her, she explained, and it was enough for him that she

was wifing to have dinger with him, he seen with her at shows and nightclabs. "He is a real erntleman, Doc." You never know," I said "Scotter

or later he will expect something in return on his investment in you." "When that teme comes," she said confidently, "I will give him his hat and cost and show him the door." She felt cartain though that she could keep him under control indefi-

sately "If you are him, Doc, you would understand. He is a quest and kindly man. He is sweet and polished, and he treats me like I was a piece of Dresden china. I have even let him come up to my apartment for a nightcop now and then Oh, he's made a couple of weak passes at me, but when he sees he as getting no place, he want," I said, "What are you come to simmers down"

"And you're sure he will not set out of hand," I asked, "when you least

expect him to 300 "One three I know is men," she said "There are two kinds of the so-

called decent ones. There is the kind like wourself "She baseled her throaty laugh. "The other type is the lond who is always smouldering inside, and One afternoon a few weeks later I

came out of a grim, overcast day into and there she was, perched on her usual stool, her beautiful, long legs comfortably intertwined.

She greeted me with the enthusiasm I saw her less often after that. Her exploration, during those few times of a long lost friend, extending her hand to shake mine visorously "Gosh. I am slad to see you, Doc " She re-

resided the phrase several times, while

PHOTOGRAPHERS' CHOICE





How does a professional photographer judge pictures? To find out PUIL's pathwest despitement of the professional professio

PHOTOGRAPHERS' CHOICE

Art Homotale in a sticker for lighting effects, and in this patic (closive, lift) he feels that the background light seepling over the model creates an ideal composition that beightens the effect of her mode chose that beightens the effect of her mode chose this particular plate (selen, right) because of the absence of any contract chose this particular plate (selen, right) because of the absence of any contract plate (selen, right) because of the absence of any contract plate (selent plate) and the viscous quality of the model. John Keene (upposite page lever left) valid simply, "I day lay be bigout, sectoral bloods (rever season."

Balp's King is a perfectional who has on occasion shot the same pose 60 times or more before he was satisfied. The petture he likes best (appointe page at top) exhibits a thorough perfectional he says. "The model is beautiful, he pose is perfect, and the setting did the rest." Arthur B. Kitin chose his devote that (appointed page, bottom right) because of the model. "Have you ever seen a more magnificant face and figure" be asked."



















THE VIOLENT WORLD OF ROMAN PROSKE

This Austrian has guts to spare for five ordinary men

THERE IS NOTHING IN his appearance that over remotely suggests the breise. He stands a shorle under 5 feet 7 inches and weighs not more than 150 pounds. Westing a plain business stat, he books like may ordinary, middle-aged clark —perhaps a bit more timid appearing than most

—perhaps a bet more formed appearing than most.

But if you were to take off that sair you would

so a body that it is a searred rand parted as a
bentheld! One buttook is almost completely

gere—chewed off by a tiger that sixed to make
a meal out of him—spaged teem orbe-orosa his
back and shoulders, his left cell is a goard of

twisted soot inseen use his high that me from others.

to monitore:

Roman Proske, you see, is a wild animal
trimer who specialness in working with tigers.

He has appeared with circums all over the world
and has been called the "Greatest Aramal Trimere" who ever lived. One of Prockets acts, performed with more Bengal upers, is still consudered
the most drang—and drangerous—wild arimal
act very attorning.

The offinits of this routine comes when Proske bus five of his cats he down to form a living coach. Prosks stretches out on their backs face up. Then, four other tigers lay down on top of him to form a sandwich of tigers with Proske in the middle.

Although this act won him the plandits of the crowd and unturrous gold medials, in the almost cost Proske bis Ide. It happened when he first started doing the act with a circus in Budspees. "I had performed this Bying curpet trick with lious for so many years it simply did not occur to me that I could not do the error thise with tigers. Their comparatively ideas response, in marked contrast to the surger reasons and never residence of the foots, almost halbed me unto belaving I was perfectly safe with the marked I, had been doing the cot with the upers fee recenty four morths and nething ever happened." On this occusions, bowever, something tild

impen. Proske ordered he for tigers to the down Them, he was shorted offerin one their backs. Presile turned he back monitorately on the other cast I was the monetor one of tigers was widing for Like a bot from the blow. He had been seen to the same, finational Produc to the flow and same his farge such that he trans travelling the trainsh by the back, he can extend the big cape, erroring Product as the ran extend the big cape, errorying Product as as gave and he was associated byte, the other cases wedged in turner-striken oblesse. The tage, incomplete to extend from the The tage, incomplete to extend from the The tage, incomplete to see a from the The tage. Incomplete to see a from the transport from transport from the transport from tr

other cats with his pery streaked into the east turned and a queck-witted caretaker closed the door behind him, trapping the other tigers in the areas.

As the timer raced through the turned, Proske's

head kept benging against the bars. He was unconscious when he reached the last cage where the tiger dropped him on the floor and began to cut him.

"Does this sound engagerated?" Prosto saked.

"Does this sound energerined." Product asked, "I once shocked a group of reporters who were interviewing me by showing them the evidence." Fortunately, the tiger was too beay devouring Product to pay any attention to the circus director who had come running up to the case with

(command on pase 38)



Playing numerated to three tight cube, Frodie takes place of these moder who absoluted them.



Profer past his head zero the mouth of the oper who clawed has seen and nock day before



DON'T LOOK BEHIND

by FREDRIC BROW

THIS STORT IT JUST FOR THE REAL

The second relative many the best and year and the second relative many the best and the second relative many the best and the second relative many the best and the second relative many the second relative many the second relative many that the s

You then that's a jake of course (ou thick this is just a live of course) (ou thick this is just a live of course). The third den't real wear yes, Kerry right or interest yes. So, our right or live of the wearing.

No flay this me I couldn't me it. He we me a

Horley as ma I couldn't at it. He has me financed his told me chost a discussion a big as he's read. So you say why I've get it kill you. And why I've get to all you have an why and all it shouth first. The's port of the bet. It's just the kind of time Horley should have.

- DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU

I'll sell you about Harley frist. He's ulf! and handsome, and succe and cosmopolitis. He looks something like Ronald Colmun, only he's uiller. He droses the anithon delaw, but the droses the anithon delaw, but it wouldn't matter if he dish's, it is wouldn't matter if he dish's, it is wouldn't matter if he dish's, it is wouldn't matter if he dish's, it wouldn't have a mitted on the same about Harley, a mocking mage in the way he looks at you; it makes you that of palaces and far-off

countries and bright music It was in Springfield, Ohio, that he met Justin Dean. Justin was a furny-looking little runt who was just a printer. He worked for the Atlas Printing & Engraving Company He was a very ordinary little gay, and about as different as possible from Harky; you couldn't rack two men more different. He was only thirtyfive, but he was mostly hald already and he had to wear thick glasses because he'd worn out his eyes down fine printing and engraving. He was a good printer and engraver, I'll say that for him.

I never asked Hurley how he happennel to come to Springfield, but the day he pot thire, after he'd shocked in at the Cardle Hout, he stopped in at Affat to have some calling cards made. It happened that Justin Dean was alsen in the shop as the time, and he took Hurley's order for the cards, Harley wasted engrowed ones, the best of averaging the same the best of averaging the same the best of averaging the same than the same time to the same time to the same time.

Harley probably didn't even notice Justin, there was no reason why he should But Justin noticed Harley all right, and in him he saw everything

that he himself would like to be, and naver would be, because most of the things Harley has, you have to be

And Justin made the plates for the cards hieself, and prized them himself, and he did a wondeful job something he thought would be worthy of a man like Harky Prentice. That was the name engraved on the cord, just this and nothing clic. as all really important people have their cards ongraved.

He did fine-line work on it, freehard cursive style, and used all the skill he had. It want't wasted, because the next day when Harkey called to get the cards, he held one and stated at it for a while, and then he looked at Justin, seeing him for the first time. He saked, "Who did this?" And little Justin told hun croudly

who had done it, and Harley smiled at him and told him it was the work of an artist, and he asked Justin to have dinner with him that evening after work, in the Blue Room of the

Caude Hotel;
Thin's how Hotely and Justice go together, but Hardy was control. He wanted with Polit Stoom Justice is while before he saled him whether on not he could make plasts for five and to defau both. Hardy had the control, he could market the his or quantity with men who speculated in quantity with men who speculated in placing them, and — most superior with the disk three short paper with the disk three papers that was captured by any good but not expect.

So Junn qual bis gob at Atlas and be and Harley went to New York, and they say up a fine promain shop as a blink, on Amsterdam Avenue south of Sternas Square, and they worked at the bills. Justin worked hand, larefor them has hed over worked hand, larefor them has hed over worked in his life, because bridges working on the plates for the bills, he had good more expenses by handling what legitimes remained work came as no the glittener enemies work came as no the glittener enemies work came as no the

shop. He worked day and night for all most a year, making plate after place. and each one was a little better than the last and feasily he had plates that Harky and were good enough. That night they had dinner at the Waldori Autoria to celebrate and after drang they went the rounds of the boat night clubs, and it out Harley a small fortune, but that didn't motor hecause they were going to out rich. They drank champagne, and it was the first time Justin ever drank chempage and he got discustingly drugs and must have made quite a fool of himself Harley told him about k afterwards, but Harley worn't mad

himself Harley told him about it found dead in, Harley P.
afterweek, but Harley woun't mad chosen the best.
as him. He took him book to his.
All Justin ever know of

room at the hotel and put him to bed, and Justin was pretty sick for a couple of days. But that didn't matter, either, because they were going to get rich. Then Justin started printing bills

Then Justes started printing last from the plates, and they got rich Alber that, Justes differ! Inver dework so hard, either, hocuse he turned down most jobs that came and the print shop, slotl there he was behind schedule and couldn't baseles any more. He took just a little seek, to keep up a front. And hehmed the front, he made fire and ten dofter hills, and he and Harley gor rich. He get 10 know other people

front, he made five and ten dotte bills, and he and Harley got risk. He got to have other people. He got to have other people. Market, who handled the distribution red. Bull Malley was but like a hall, that is was by they coiled him that He had a face that over sundo or changed expression at all except of changed expression at all except to this sole of Justice how for the to this sole of Justice how the had had worn their, that went they, then he warned Justice to till him where the pilots were.

And he got as know Captain AulinAnd he got as know Captain Aulinand the Foldo Department,
who was the field of Hartiey, to
whom Hartie the other
money they made, since the conmoney they made, since the conmoney they made, since they
play het and they all got rich he a
play since of Hartiey's who has
he say of the singe, and one who
he say to be a some of the people equally
He got to know other people equally
more conmore and an and the say of the say
more conmore and an and the say of the
more conmore con-

Harley, Justin knew, had a hone m lots of other enterprises besides the lettle mist on Amsterdam Awtrue. Some of these ventures took him out of town, usually over weekends. And the weekend that Harley was murdered, Justin never found out what really happened, excert that Harley went away and didn't come back. Oh, he knew that he was murdered, all right, because the nohee found his body-with three hellet holes in his chest-in the most expensive suite of the best bood in Albany Even for a place to be found dead in, Harley Prentice had

All Justin ever knew about at was (continued on page 34)



that a long distance call came to him at the hotel where he was stayarg, the night that Harley was mardered—at must have been a matter of minutes, in fact, before the time

the sawapapers and Harley was killed.

It was Harley's voice on the phose, and bis voice was debonair and surcutord as ever. Bit he said, "Justin' Get to the shop and get rail of the plates, the paper, everytaine, Right away. I'll explain when I see you." He waterd only untal Justin

you. The same only intid Justin and, "Sure, Harley," and then he said, "Attaboy," and hung up Justa burried record to the printing shop and got the phies and the paper and a few thousand dellars worth of counterfeit bills that were on hand. He made the paper and bills into one busille and the copper plates atto another, smiller one, and he left the shop with go evidence

that is had over been a mint in ministare.

He was very careful and very elever in disposing of both bundles. He get rid of the big one first by checking or Harby ever stsyed st, under a false men, just be have a chance to put the big bundle in the incineratur fetce. It was a puper and it would be to be made as the start of the affect of the start of the start of the start of the start of the a fire is a fetch of the start of th

oropped if down the claim. They have me different he tong. The plants were different he tong as trip to States likind and have as trip to States likind and have as trip to States likind and have as the ferry, and stomewhere out in the middle of the buy, he drupped the burdle over the sade into the water. In the morning, he road in the morning he road in the morning have burdle to distribute the morning have burdle to the burdle to the burdle to the same possible the couldn't before its certain possible the couldn't before the plants of the same possible the couldn't before us the plants of the same possible the couldn't before use the plants of the same possible to the same plants the same plants and the same plants are same plants and the same plants and the same plants and the same plants are same plants are same plants and the same plants are same

Harley did, but that was later, in the swamp.

But anyway, Justin had to know, so he work the very next train for Albury. He must have been on the train when the police went to his hotel, and at the hotel they must have learned he'd asked at the desk about trains for Albury, because they were wasting for him when he not off the

who killed Harley, and they were

interested in the counterfairing, too, maybe even more than in the murder. They saked Justim Dean questions, own rail ower and ower, and be couldn't instance them, so be didn't one of the counter them, and the didn't instance them, so be didn't one of the counterfairing on the Harley half been counterfairing to a be

they wouldn't let him; then, when they learned he really didn't belove Hurley could be dead, they made him look at a dead men they and was Hurley, and he peemed it was, although Hurley kooled different dend. He delin't below displacement, deed, Anal Junits belaved, then, be so until didn't believe. And other than he just went alter and they have been alter and and story with a height light as the copy, and days and days with a height light as the copy, and lives displace him to keep him.

He kept wanting to use Harley, and

couldn't tell them

For a while after that, he was in a bed in a white room, and all he remembers about that are nightnares, he had, and calling for Harley and an awful confusion as to whether Harley was dead or not, and then thans came

back to him gradually and he know he didn't want to stey in the white room; he wanted so get out so he could hunt for Harley. And if Harley was dead, he wanted to kell whoever had billed Harley, because Harley would do the same for him.

So he began pertending, and acting, wery cleverly, the way the decrees and autres seemed to want him to act, and after a while they gave him his clothes and let him go

He want first to the print shop, and went in the back way after watching the alley for a long time to be sure the place wasn't guarded. It was a mess; they must have scarched it very

Harley wasn't there, of course. Justin left and from a phone booth an a drug store, be telephoned their hotel and asked for Harley and was teld Harley no longer lived there; and to be clever and not left them guess who he was, he asked for Justin Dean, Justin Dean darfit hey said Justin Dean darfit hey said Justin Dean darfit hey said Justin Dean darfit her there

any more either.

Then he moved to a different drug store and from there he decided to eal up some friends of Harley's, and he phoned Bull Mailon first and because Bull was a friend, he sold him who he was and asked if he know where

Harley was.

Bull Mailon didn't pay any attention
to that, he sounded excited, a little,
and asked, "Did the cops get the
plates, Dean?" and Justin said they
didn't, that he wouldn't sell them, and
he asked again about Harley.

Bull asked, "Are you not, or lod days" And Justin just asked him agan, and Bull's wice charged and he said, "Where are you?" and Justin told him Bull and, "Harley's here He's staying under cover, but it's at right if you know, Deen, Yeu will tagle there at the drug sore, and we'll come and not you."

They came and got Justin, Bell Millen and two other men is a car, a and they sold him Hafety was hidned out way deep in New Jersey and that shey were going to drive there now. So he went along and sat in the back years between two men he didn't know, or while Bull Millen drove.

(continued on page 60)







THE VIOLENT WORLD OF ROMAN PROSKE contraced from pages 28

a loaded pistol. At close range, the director simply emptied the revolver into the animal's brain. The tiere kaped into the air and collapsed on top of Proske, catchine Proske's wounded hip and even part of his own

pow in his tows in his death moony. They had to very open his touth to get Preske out

The outck-thinkon director saved his life, but Proske spent the next six months in the hospital where he had about animal training.

M. in appearance, Roman Proske does not look like an animal trainer. his background is even less disposed to this strange profession. He was been Herman Roman Gustave Proske von Walch, the scion of an aristocratic Viennese family. His father was a prominent staff officer in the service Franz Josef, and his mother was the daughter of an equally anticorprise

But, from his carliest years, Roman was fascinated by animals. He visited the 200 in Victaria whenever he could to stare at the big hons and tigers in their cages. Then, when he was 13 a circus where, for the first time, he saw a trainer in the arens with the ber cats. Young Roman knew, then and there, that he would have to be an animal trainer too

When the circus left Vienna a fruweeks later, Proske, barely thatrees years old at the time, left with them manager, who finally gave the young boy a job as an attendant for the any mal trainer. Roman slipped out of his house one night, without telling his parents, and began his career,

"Two years later," Prooke recalls, "I came buck to Vienna with my first act-with four hons-and fragere billing. I went to see my parents, but they refused to see me. My mother told the butler to tell me that she had no son. That night-it was Christmas evo circus with my lions. They stured our at me from their cases with their error. wild, emergence eyes while I were bitterly and shamelessly before them, as if they understood the heartbreak of a boy of fifteen."

Proske never sow his porents again. From that time on, he thought of nothing but bis cars. He was determined to build the greatest animal-training act ever seen. And except for a brief stirit as an infantryman in the Austrian army during World War I

"With wild rounds as with children." Proske says, "natience and nersussion produce better results then can be obtained by force and harshness. The trainer, to paraphrase the bible, must learn to possess his soul in petence. No man with an uncontrollable temper, no mon without incrhaustble patience-in short, no man who is not master of homself-can

will always be at least one that has his Proske once prepared an act for a French circus Their trainer was a yain man with a little mustache and he was

very, very impotient. Proske's set, he thought, was too slow. He wanted "He got more than he bargained for," Proske recalled, "I worked with the man for a week, taking great point so explain the individual characteristics of each cat in the coosts. Rosesthas, one of the hors, was a particular

exceptible." The first time the new trainer worked the cuts alone-Preske stood outside the areas merely as an observer-the man decided to show Preske how to put some excitement into the set. He had a short whip which he cracked incressantly as an accommuniment to he sharp commands. The hone wore

becoming over-excited "Slow down!" Prooks warned, "Slow down?"

the advice or didn't hear it. One commend too much, one unnecessary fly at him. The next moment bon and trainer were rolling on the floor in a

deadly embrace In the excitement, the carctakers accidentally oresed the door of the cage-

In a flash all the lions were in the open owns. Romains carried his victim off Then be used scorebine for Romulus

"Even before I reached him." Proske Proske worked night and day with his recalls, "I knew what I would find." He finally came across Romulus in the shadowy intence of a narrow dressing room, where the huge cut loomed enormous over the half-enten dead body of the man who had wrasted more

excitement

Proske's grimmest experience, however, occurred when he was playing with a circui in a small town in Poland As usual on such occasions, a large crowd had outhered to watch the tents go up and wort for the wagons with

Suddenly, Proske heard a scream He whirled seound to face the wagons -and stood frozen in horror. One of his hops was holding a woman's head between his two paws which reached out through the space between the fooding bers.

Proske nicked up the acarest thing problem. He was a beautiful snimel at band, a large elephant book, and and well-behaved, but he was also kneed over the safety ruling veiling at the animal to let en. The lion's face loss halfway outside the care as he tried with all his might to nell the

Proske poked the elephant book into the liou's face, trying to make birn loosen his hold. Then he sames the hook like a hammer and struck the hon across the paws. The cut let out a furious most of pain, but still hold

Desperate, Proske swung again and in that split second the live milled in his pass. With a sickerupe, cracking sound the iron book buried rooff in

the woman's forehead, and she sardlimply to the floor. Too paralyzed with horror to remove the firmly embedded book. Proske slamped down on a nearby box

and hid his face in his hands "I tried to save the woman," Proske shuddered "and instead I killed has Actually, subsequent investigation

proved that the woman had been killed by the hon before the elembara book entered her beain. The car's owner paws had broken her nock But even though he was officeally expriented, Proske never forgot this incident. "It was years before I could

out of my cars," Proste said "her pitiful tern face from my mind's eye.

All of Proske's expensences, however, are not so gran, Some have an element of humor about them. Once, Proske was training a new act with nine Bengal tigers. A good friend of his, Arnold Schaumann, who was then director of the Patabarah Zoo, kundly hand Park to house his new group. Because the act was scheduled to join's Proske explained, "and then he would extend the training periods into the night hours. He had no particular fileing for might work, but he soon discovered that his immediate neighbor, an elephant who lived in the adsoignee

case, had even less The very first might of traming, while Proske was busy sering his bie tirers to obedience, suddenly, without the least warning, a shower of clembart dung and measure-laden straw rained down upon them. Volley followed volley, until Proske, his cuts, and even his manager who was standing nearly

were covered with fifth. "I don't know what displeased my fordly neighbor, the elephant, the most -the sound of my voice, the snarking of the cats or the record I kept playing over and over to get the tierrs used

to the sound of music," Proske and "None of the other elephants showed any resentment, only be. Each night I scolded him and each night he would respond by rolling up his truck in a way that made me think of a familiar obscene gesture practiced by small

bons." One evening, just as Proske was getting his act into some semblance of order, the entire eage was showered by the biggest burrage the elephant had ever launched. Proske and his cars were covered with a fresh shower of dung. Enraged, Proske flew out of the arena door, grabbed a broom bandle.

and threw open the close of the elenheat's case "I was so mad I could have charred a herd of elephants." Proske rocalls. "Wickling my stick, I stormed into his cage. My neighbor was taken compictely by surprise; he had obviously

expected only another scolding. Turning, he retreated to the far corner, while I dusted his backride with vim and vigour. To my amazument he lowered his head, mixed his rear end. and actually stood on his head." After that, Proske and the elephant achieved a cesse-fire. Each surbs when he strived for work. Prostr would find the elephant with a small pile of monure placed before him in

complete readings "We would exchange glances," defiantly pick up a peoch of the stuff with his trenk and fire it in my direction. He was just letting me know that he was still premared to renew bootil-

ities-if and when he wented to " When Roman Proske isn't olavino with the big cars he releases in his comfortable home in Florida There, he keeps as a household pet a magnificent male ususer who likes to rome aboufully with Surjette, his two-year-old

"What Survette does not know." be says, "is that the paguar has a marmficont arrangement of seeth With one playful mp he could penetrate her skull, just as with one of his long.

sharp claws be could disambowed her." The doe is not afraid of the array because she does not understand. She charges at the cut with bland coursesand rolls around the floor with him. unheedful of the danger

"I will have to separate them soon," says Proske, "because one day his cut nature will overcome his tolerance of a mere French poedle Yes, we can teach wild animals tricks, but there is one trick that no trainer ever sucecoded in teaching them, and that is how to overcome the nature God cover them. You could educate a fact or keeperd until he eraduated in obligate compulsion to hunt, to catch, to kill It was for this, and not for any tricks in the arena, that he was created "



"A thousand manks, Your Mayery."

THE DECLINE OF

THE ORGY

A frank and fascinating survey of mankind's strangest and most exaggerated form of sexual activity—the orgy—from its origins in primitive societies to its present day practices ... by WILLIAM P. LEDENGRANDER



In the highly-praised Italian movie, La Dofer Vin, there is a during ergy scene — during by enterties standards, then is. In is, one of the filter heromes does an abundoned striptone dence at a fashivenible party. Unaditionals, this cause combactness the extent of some great that, highly decime a cone great that a lightly.

Continue on a soon great man produced in annual restriction. For this corp movem in 100 feel fills, in a pellal, was to cot affair; a feeble strengt to affair the bored affair of the terminosal set.

Thus, has the oney failers What is

once a binding force of society has become the agent of the bored and saied it wasth along like this, it she begarings of entitization the bugy was the force possion occupied it was an occupional trajeton of joy and in solo-

annual care feeding the of the care and Minport infrateriors, was the feet on the pure of the pure. After the total or properly and section, the people of

doned themselves to their senses. Dateing and revely measted dizzily surfil the elimit of the overmenty. Then the mon lay face spacard in the newly plowed farrows of the fields and the women fell upon them. In the symbolic copulation that fellowed, the earth and the people were both renewed, and the sycle of the year reresewed, and the sycle of the year re-

sumed its annual progression.
With the later Greeks, who invaded
the Pelleponeses in three successive
waves, the orgy was also an integral
part of social life. As with the Minouse
before them, it was a sacred ceremony
of renewal and reaffirmation.

The most celebrated of the Greek

rites was the Aphrodysis in honor of Aphrodite, goddess of spring and love. At this worship the most popular and dissolute celebrations were performed in oublic.

In Cyprus, for example, as the health of Puphos where Approximation supposedly born, the lineage of the goddess was lovingle bothod in the earth of the control of the cont

The fire event susceptance demitted power files of seasons for the Application. Of Owner-Proba design in the hand in the Egymol serie of the for front of Julys before the term and the following throad power file following throad amount of privite demander of the file of the file

Acons from Approximation for Approximation Approximation for Approximation and Approximation (and Approximation Approximation (and Approximation Approximati

A poor learner has two essummer when the control of the control of

THE ORGY

told what happened to his younger brother. The brother also went to the country to gaze at the gets, and he too

ecountry to gaze at the gets, and he too clid in love — with the younger get. The father, sceing how much in love his sens were, sent for the girk and being very woulday got their father's, consent and joined the two couples in marriage. The jurks, thereafter, we to called "the fair-brainceked" by the townspeople. Cenning into verh splendad wealth, the very grit foundation that the timple of Aphrodies, calling the goddens "The fair-brainceked".

A statue of Aphrodite Kallipygos can be seen in the Missro Nagonale an Nagon. Erotic understriedly, but with a lack of any vinganty, the statue affords a revening unight into the Greek artitude cowards see, oney, and life. All, to these uncircus, were things

With the Remann, however, an outstook role of a foot of the Remann however, an outstook role of the role of the from being a foyous oblevation of 16s, the Roman orgy degenerated into a release for pervented and sadmite dance? Typical was the weeking of the god Laber, who was orgatelly a straightforward fertifity symbol. In various party of liably, the come to be beneared for between Public offs.

In one of the economics, described by the historian Varro, a large wooder by the historian Varro, a large wooder the source of the source of the source of the source of the woods of Varro. "Calebrated so immodestly on the hemistage then the make gentals were weekspred in honour of the god , and this not with any medicity but with open and exulting deposition."

The men and wemen denced neround the effigy in in buge circle, while flogging each other with buch rods until their clothes were ripped to shread and their raiked bedies glistened bloodly in the san At the height of the ecremony, the most honorable mattern of the town was comprehed to strip naked and embrace the obscere effers in her arms while the discover-

scourged her made body with their

This type of Bigellation was a feature of many Romon rites, but in more did it reach the extresse form that it did as the worship of Cybele. All the priests of Cybele were canachs. They refrired the legend of Attis, who custrated himself in a freazy for the sake of the young poddess he loved.

sake of the young poddess he loved. Besides Involving self-contration in a sase of freaty, and dedication of the severed organs to the poddess, the working of Cytels Entered in business by blood as part of the ritical And, seording to Apideus, the protest beautifully middled in symbolic homosocium peartines with strong young men at the chimes of the rite.

The later Roman comperors refront this stread of salasin in the early off further. Non, for example, Methods of profession of the salasin in the case of the salasin in the case of the salasin in the sa

Inneutrations of a mastern being deflowered."

No one example of the sexual behavior of the Romans is no significant as thas For here, in this anal act, we see the sasism of the Romans bocomifuned with a granochistic and selfdestructive element. Men had travelled a hore, way from the days of Homerica.

And they were to travel affil further, with the fall of the Roman emptre, and the rise of Christianity there was a gradual fading of the orgy as a social expression. True, here and there, heretic cults sprang up that tem-

porarily revised the old pages practice. One such organize order centered around the weeship of the Horned God (the devil) in parts of Germany and Bohomia.

Cereatories to this dery were accomparised by directing Existing, and
much promiscurus copulation. The
werean who advanced the rise were
required to lass the head-press on the
tuttacks, or on any other part of his
tuttacks, or on any other part of his
tuttacks, and the pression of the
house intercourse with this devildery Almost extrainty, the man who
acted as pross; was equipped with an
artificial plabilla for the purpose. This
is borne out by this conferences of
woman who attended the cereanogwoman who attended the cereanogwoman who attended the cereanogprint crusted them, and only a metal
field from the proper conformation of the proper conproper conproper conproper conproper conproper conproper con
co

erances to the freezing coldiness.

Such practices, however, were
short-leved. The charech fathers quackby souted those out. The lenders were
generally beared at the stade, and the
, rest were persisted by heavy persinces. The rigo of the public certy
was gone, following the practice of the

only solf still presided.

This prastile, however, became a screttler thing, indulged in only by those who could affect, through money or position, to protect themselves from the indignation of the pepulsee. "Provide Chibi." arose, encountly in England, where "buffles, libertimes, and strumpets could gather to sew their wild oals."

tood secrety. The lavels Victorian beothers mineraned the procise into the 26th century. With the gradual closing of these establishments, the last strenghold of the origi disappeared.

And so, we come to the present day

when the orgy has declined to the status of a "petting party," or the halfhearted abundon of a March Gris obbestica. The orgy was an organnood blowing off of steam, a public relaxes of tension accumulated by the relaxes of tension accumulated by the restraint of crulinnion. As such, the orgy principle has its advantages, Perhaps in this respect the ancient were where than we.



As younderson is blook and so is, any only office married point, park by McGaper. Built for warmful with a straining soil, park by McGaper. Built for warmful with a straining off deemer's Currn fram, it is covered with Orison on eatising off deemer's Currn fram, it is covered with Orison on eadies and Ductron on their. And the Cook are just what the man of action will go for—firstall cramp, just them built when you're skimming across the which six slopes. And earn and bright nonze pract, but will give you provide out you to more than the park of the park of the park you to more than the park of the park of the you to more with the park of par

FURY GOES SKIING





Some new ideas on the manly art of tempting the palette with golden brew

Down through the ages, starting with the Egoptams in 2000 R.C., man has quaffed some wateriety of heer to assuage his thirst and medlow his most. Just recently, however, here that have an abid importance. Frampos chefs the world over have taken to adding heer in the preparation of dishes, with manimum section from the people who here sampled them. For the landsher who crosk at home, for himself or for his pidfriend, cooking with here abid a relate touch to collinary disheserable a relate touch to collinary dishe-

SWISS STEAK 3 powds road steek 11½ caps heer 1½ cap feer 2 telespoos tenets par 2 tempoos oil 1 by leef

tempose papper 1 clear guilt clear, 4 petates chapped fine 10 white colors

stemic iete II pieces. Seesce floor with pepper, soll sed ic and peed it into steek ee hoth sides with kelfs or resiet. I better and brown stoek on hoth sides. Add beer, tomals in, bay leed and storm. Dover is beeny soucepes or Datch and sook over low heat for I hear. Add celoos and potates

TOMATO BEER SOUP

2 cons condensed 2 cons (12 conces each) formula nousy beer or nie Bland tempite may ned beer in large sousepan. Neet to service

in.

FRANKFURTER SAUERKRAUT CASSEROLE

I cap bear 5 transferences
Drain assembrant and them into 19/2 quart conservate or helds
dish. Add beer and caravays seed; best lightly. Gaven, helds
mediumits oven \$375 decrement for 20 minutes. Naccount. Tep will

trankfurters and bake 20 mis	utes er leager.
ONION E	EER SOUP
E tablesmann better	4 cost water

1 yeart thinly diced 1/4 tracpose Tabasco celean 1/4 tracpose solt 15 barf hooling cohen 12 cescors best

beer. Bring to boil. Endoon beet, cover and stemmer for T to Some with teasted French broad siless and greated choose.

ABOMINABLE SNOW WOMAN

by JOHN RUBLOWSKY

John Derek grunted under the heavy load of equipment and supplies he carried in his knapsack. His lungs sucked the thin air greedily as he propped his burden on a forked coolie crutch. He squinted against the glare of white snow and the stinging wind, staring at the desolate expanse of jagged, wind-scoured rock and ice. His practised eye swept across the barren landscape, looking, searching, as he'd been doing now for more than three months.

Behind him, the expedition paused, strung out in a long file on a sharp ridge of blue-white snow, with shadows falling down on either side into the black, gaping jaws of a terrifying abyss. We're high enough, Derek thought as he gasped the thin, frigid air, although many of the peaks he could see around them rose nearly ten thousand feet higher.

The Sherpa porters - each as mountain-wise as a goat gap-toothed, with leathery, wind-seamed faces and easy grins - - bowed under heroic loads for this altitude, leaned on their coolie crutches,



ABOMINABLE SNOW WOMAN

waiting for Dr. Jenas to make up his mind. Jonas, the expedition leader, was arguing with the guides again, has breath spurring freety pulls, waxing

section particular theory below. Several particular theory below the particular particul

of cereaters other than themsows.

The expedition was a fallere The strangers than of the century was a base, so Derek had suspected it would be from the memorate by cereived the tidegram from the buggest assimal dealer in the week), and examined the crude plaster cost and the cruder phaster cost and the cruder phasteryonly, while Ephram Zuthug filled him in eis the strange debtils. Derek had worked for Zeifnig be-

fore: gerifins in Ruanda-Urunda, menster finerds in Surretra, snowtigers in Shoria. But this had all the earman's of a wild-goos chase. The east and the photograph, Zeitling explained gravely, had both been there is the Humalorus at an affitude.

of twenty-two thousand feet.

"I coult, so you can see for yoursell, is the footpeint of a beyed—a tage biped," Zerlfing's wake oracked with suppressed exchanges in as be gaugety handled the rough piece of plaster," it is absolutely suffering and completity unique. Have you ever heard of the "Yetti"—the obtainsable soowman? This is the first real

proof we have of its existence."

Derrk examined the cust noncommittally, and looked at the photograph.

It was fuzzy and showed an expanse of sow and rocky ledges, it looked as though it neight home been taken.

the meen He could make out a triangular shaped walley and in one corner a group of ardioinet figures, tiny, lost against the immensity of the towering peaks. Durek looked closer. Were they people? If so — what had happened to their dotthes and what were they doug there?

were they doing there? "If these were taken by anyone other than Rorald McAlister, I would have fregotion about it," Zeiding reserved firmly. McAlister was a beamst with an impocusible requirement of the Heada been out in expedition to the Hamalayan the previous summer Alone, with only a single Sherpo guide, by had wandered across the wader of North achieve out to the

mens of Alvine licheus

Example the rough cast and photo with his hander's eye, John rezisined skeptical "Those don't mean a thing. I think your McAlister is pulling your leg. I hope you didn't pay too much for them."
"No." Zealing and. "I know him.

"No," Zenting side. "I store time.

He would sever fake something like
this. Besides, I've had experts exaenine the negatives. The photo is
genarine. Those are racked, execuwalking bipeds." He looked in the
picture engirity. "A species that
has not set been chanifed."

has not yet been classified."
Zuitling servously it a cigar. "Mo-Allister made a rough map of the
area." Zerling exched into this desk
drawer and palled out a piece of
paper. "Here is where he thinks he
agoited the figures." Zerling pointed
to a spot marked by a rod X. "Being
ne bock a specimen," he said dehiberately. "Altre, if possible, but
here now hark, and you can be.

John Derek stared at the photograph it was fazzy and Indistinct, but the creatures that were outlined three against the sance were unfilled any azimal he had ever seen before. "When do I start!" he saked soulty. Zetting smilled and let out at long breach of smoke. "The Nyreless say they have only some row—possibly three — menths of good weether out.

immediately. But two months should

be more than enough. Expression is

your own price."

indee somenting line e peculiari in revers. The photo is
more raded, even these moustains
"A species that is the field. Ever
classified."

so screey and by
its a cigar, "Mosough map of the

think they are."

But it was more than three isonable and he was no closer to the answer than when he had takked to Zeiling in his confectable office. Oh, three bad been pleasy of rumors by the Neprokes and Shrepins all along the way. Whitepered stories of eacounters with strange two-legad gainst, of deeds and kidanaprings. The Sheepins and Lindon an

decad of meeting one.

So now, resting on the wind-blasted radge with the shadows falling into the abyses on either side, Dorek panted in the thin on, watching

Jones agging with the guides.
That would be their final company
spot. Jones had every right to call it
quits. It was only Denek's insistence
that the valley they were seeking was

seranged." He walked to a map on the wall. "You will by to Sansarada. Here," he pointed to the map. "Everything is waiting for you three mov—equipment, camerin, guest Onyes, you will also have seen of those we gas guis that about a hyperderasic needle... From Sansaranda you will eithed to," he pojeted at the map again, "Takhar Abu —a Skrego villue which is childron thousand

fret high."
Zeifang united annobily at Derek.
"Thirly maybe a two weeks' climb
from Stammands. It will gibe you a
good chance to acchusatize to the
mountains. There are plersy of expresenced porters at Takhar—Statesas. We sho have a couple of expert
climbers with the party. And you
have Dr. Josias the will be the expedition leader. We couldn't have
geteen a bester mun for the job."
"What y his field?" Derek asked
choomily.

"Zoolegy," Zeilling sawewed. "As specialist in the fusins of the Himsleyas. No man knows more about these mourasms than han. These things in this picture are assemalwhatever cise they may be, and this in his field. Everyone well be sowers to screepy and you will be the only man permitted to use a gast. John. this could be your snot ampleted that the same things are what I had been thought as the same But it was more than there snouths this long, that and the burning ambition to socure has niche in zoology forever by classifying a new specimen biped, erect-walking — what? Later that night, with the wind bowline over the trut they nearbook

Later that night, with the wind bowling over the tent, they neated in steeping hags, talking. "We've been going about this all wrong," Derek said. "Marching ground with a writing of Shanes.

"We've been going about this oil wrong," Derrik said "Meething around with a small army of Sherpeo, anything with cars to hear with anything with cars to hear with would have known we were containg for mild around. Meditater was alone with only one man. He might have stimilted across them before

they know he was there."

Derk started at Jenns in the thekering labt of the Instrum. "I'd like to
ty one more time—around the peak
about." Jones shook his head "Wais,"
know a few hours herine sauge,
hours a few hours herine sauge,
food for one smeal. I could be hack
before noon. Will you wait for just
tim one try?" Fores hestitude "Only
a few hours more," Derfe straged

the said showly "Plut only until moon.

he said showly "Plut only until moon.

We have to get down!"
The right was hushed when Derek statted away from the sleeping camp. A bright crescent of moon hathod the desolate landscape. Derek followed the river of ice that swept down from the monstrous neak about.

He stopped once and drank some soup from a wacuum boeth and grinned when he saw the jagged peak before him suddenly glow pask and gold as the first slanting rays of sun hit it. The first rays of sun also showed a jumbled mass of leaden.

provided a jummary mass of the south Detek quickened his pace, it would snow and soon. He'd have to make better time. But above him, the sky was still clear, and the sun on his back felt warm and conforting. Southow, the valley that second

Softenow, the valley that special out before him scenned familiar. Derek recognized the peak that threw a long shadow across the floor. It was the same as the one in the photograph—He graped, suddenly sucking in a long, lang-pareing herath.

Derek learned forward, his heart thursping in his chest, steeling himrell against the wave of excitment he felt rising within him. Good Lord —it was true. They existed. He was watching what was undersiably a fullgrown female — he didn't know who.

it was.

It was covered with fur, nearly
white in from blending toso a darker,
towny color on its back. Except for
the fur, she looked exactly like any
woman on earth. Legs long and
skender, arms round and somewhat.

nuscular, heeasts full and firm. She moved across the snow with an easy it grace, the fur looking for all the world like a tight-fitting lectured. Not as an ape, Deruk thought.

Hardly breathing, Derek stared, stared to the stared, bigh brow. Not — and seeing this, by Derek felt a shiver run through his, to body — not with the sudden sentroops used to the arm as she ty casually pushed the long hair freen ty casually pushed the long hair freen

her eyes, a gesture he had seen women make all over the world



"Do you have to dance to load? From downstairs it sounds like a herd of kanageous."



Kinston, a state with wide visites of agen space and wide, winding rivers, is blessed with another natural resource in young warms. Jean, rabout doughter of a Kinson miller and flour manufacturer, is a case in paint, At eighteen, Jean is the habiter of an less than 16 bourly states, running from Miss Kinstes Carn to Miss Applejack. Drewing up on a farm has given her the agility and strength of a bullet dancer.



THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER



When a Broodway telent agent spatted Jean in a Kansas City beguty contest, he encouraged her to try for a professional career in show business. While Jean did leave the form for New York City, she decided that she would use her beauty to become the one thing she has always wented to be - an agricultural engineer. Sa naw Jean is pasing for photographers, dancing in nightelabs, and toking any odd ab she cen get her hands on. "In a caugle of years," Jean says, "I'll have ensuch money saved to pay for at least two years at Keases State University. "It's not that I don't like this life, or the city," Jean insists. "But I'm a farm girl at heart, and I want to spend my life managing a big form, like my fother's." And when Jean speaks about forming, her eyes sparkle with enthusiasm, and you know that this girl will orbitan her ambition



here is a veneration modelle in the besides of the best forming and from conficient time, the levest to model historical movest, especially about Franch in the best forming and from the best forming and the consideration and the section of the best forming and the or resolver to the property and the section of the section of the section of the best forming and the consideration of the best forming and the consideration of the section of the



TRUE CRIME

THE CASE OF THE AMOROUS A IN IT HOUSE DEALER

WOMEN COULDN'T RESIST THE

The year of 1908 was a year of decision for George Joseph Smith, a fairly educated son of an insurance salesman who had early shown a predilection for a fast pound. The antique hasiness was unprofitable. Customers were so scarce that Smith spent a great deal of time lying on a conch behind a green velvet curtain in the rear of his shop. When an attractive lady wandered in to look at the paintings, the small statuary and the brie-o-brac, Smith, like Landru was to do later, suggested that she was of construction superior to that of the models who had posed for the art on display. This often led to Smith locking the front door of his shop, pulling down the shades, and sticking in the window a little sign reading:

GONE FOR THE AFTERNOON

Scotland Yard, in a dossier that it compiled on George Joseph Smith some years later, expressed the opinion that Smith was possessed of the most im-

(continued on pose 62)



BACHELOR'S PARADISE-BEIRUT

Lying on the shares of the blue Meditor rancon Sea, and on the edge of a vest desert Beingt, capital of the little country of taboren offers a great variety of sights and pleasures for the unattached man. first, there is a alcoming white send beach that can be used almost eight months out of the year. There, friendly Lebanese girls will be happy to greet the foreign visitor and show him the best bothing spots They're proud of their beautiful and ex citing city, and traditional Arab hospitality demands that they act as guides to Beirut's resteurants and nightclubs. They wan't say no if you ask them prently. The city itself is a combination of the eld and new - of 17th century Masques and formal gardens, and modern chreme and steel buildings. And there are willing girls everywhere, dressed in everything from Dier creations to Arab burnesses, asking nathing more then a good most and a pight on the town for favore they are beauty to give



the ony product and on decision of four contractable where you will be able to imple collected. Oriented delines. You desired by 'messer' (an emericay world's) of flority related never or ballet of our orientation of the contract of the young fasters, each the seculind yieldon where if most fasters,









Extra rigidatis in formers throughout the Hiddel four. In Justice I gold of the control of the Control found in the Text. Extla Research (in the Text. Extla Found in the Control found in the Control found in the Control found in the Intelligent Control found in the Intelligent Control found in the Intelligent Control found in the Control found in the Intelligent Control for Intelligent Control found in the Intelligent Control for Intelligent Control found in the Intelligent Control for Inte





I ordered my drink and a fresh one for her. "You know, I was kinda hoeing I would bump into you."

She was more beautiful than ever. because now I detected a slight gauntness to her doll-buby features, as though feathered by a shadow of pein "I missed yers. Doc." she said. "We used to have some rice talks together. remember? Have you ever thought of

I said that I had, I had especially

"Him" she said. Her lips curled into a sneer. Her sentences sushed now, in a steady, unpunctuated stream. "You warned me, Doc, remember? You told me not to trust him, that he was just like all the rest. And I told you be treated me like a Dresden doll. That's a lough. I thought he was a real sentleman. Well, I learned the truth

about him all right." She drow a breath, and I wasted. "He was so kind and centle, and I got into the babit of letting him come up to my apartment for a mehican

And one eight be attacked mr. You understand, Doc, he actually attacked me He best me up, he slarged me around, and he tree the clothes of me " She shaddered and her beautiful face became detected with a kind of

exquisite discrest, "It was awfel," she said, "It was type, Doc, that's what at was, pure unadulterated rape." I remutted a decent passe to follow her breathless tirade. Then I asked my ouestion. "Have you seen him since?"

Her eyes remained fixed on the cocktail elass she was twirling as her figures. She upoke quietly now "He had the unrestigated gall," she

said. "to call me the very pest day and insist that I meet him for diener." "Oh?" I said. And then I waited I was tretty succ of the diagnosis by

She looked at her diamond-studded writewatch. "I better eat point. Doc." she said. "I promised to meet him at the apartment, and he is probably

there by now. If I keen him waiting he beats hell out of me." .. that, and said I should lean on him

DON'T LOOK BEHIND YOU serioused from page 24 the police. So he told them, quite

The sky was certine faintly may with first dawn when they stopped at a rustic cabin that looked like at had been used as a huntime lodge. It was males from anywhere there wasn't even a road leading to it, just a trail that was level enough for the car to be able to make it

They took Justin into the cobin and tied him to a chair, and they told him Harley wasn't there, but Harley had told them that Justin would tell them where the plates were, and he couldn't ever from until he did tell.

Justin didn't believe them: he know then that they'd tricked him about Harley, but it didn't matter, as far as the plates were concerned. It didn't motter if he told them what he'd done with the plates, because they couldn't not them again and they wouldn't tell

But they didn't believe him. They said he'd hidden the plates and was lving. They tortured him to make him tell. They best him, and they cut him with knives, and they held burners matches and lighted cigars to the soles of his feet, and they pushed reedles under his finternals. Then they'd rest and ask ham questions and if he could talk, he'd tell them the truth assin.

and after a while they'd start to torture The next there he knows was the examp. He was bring in the shallow water at the odes of dooper water. His face was out of the water: it woke him when he turned a little and his face west under. They must have thought him dead and thrown him

him sosin.

into the water, but he had floated into the shallow part before he had drowned and a last flicker of consciencess had turned him over or hrs back with his face out I don't remember much about Jus-

tet as the swamp, it was a long time. but I just remember flashes of st. I couldn't move at first, I just lay there in the shallow water with my face out, it got dark and it got cold, I rememher, and finally my arms would move a little and I got further out of the water, hving in the mud with only my feet in the water, I slept or was unconscious again and when I woke up it was getting gray dawn, and that was when Harley came, I think I'd been calling him, and he must have heard. He stood there, dressed as immaculately and perfectly as eyer, right in the swemp, and he was laughter at

me for being so weak and bying there like a los, half in the dirty water and half in the mud, and I got up and nothing burt any more We shook hands and he said. "Come on Justin, let's get you out of here,"and I was so rlad be'd come that I cried a little. He laurhed at me for

and he'd help me walk, but I woolde't do that because I was costed with mud and fifth of the second and he lines self. like an ad in a magazine, he did walking our sheed of me. sometimes turning around laughtre him come back and help me But he'd west prisontly until I could set up. Sometimes I'd crawl instead when I

couldn't stand up any more. And it was day and night and day and night, and sometimes I'd sleep, and things would crawl across me. And some of them I-caught and ste,

or maybe I dreamed that Harley would say, "A little farther, Justin, we'll make it And we'll get

back at them, at all of them." And we made it. We came to dry fields, cultivated fields with waist-high corn, but there weren't ears on the corn for me to est. And then there was a stream, a clear stream that wasn't sticking water like the awamp, and Harley told me to wash myself and my elethes and I dai, although I wanted to hurry on to where I could

get food.

I still looked pretty bod, my clothes were clean of mod and fifth but they were mere aga, and wee, because I couldn't wast for them to dry, and I bad a ragged beard and I was besteloot.

But we went on and come to a little farm beliding, just a two-come whate, and these was a small of fresh bread path could not be succeeded by the country of the state of t

door and when the saw me she shammed ringain before I could say a word. Strongth came to sue from semiwhere, maybe from Harley, although I I coult remember him being their past their. There was a pile of knodling logsbeside the door I petched one of them up as though if were no houseer than a broommerie, and I brooke down the door and killed the woman She screamed a bit, but I killed the I Then screamed a bit, but I killed the I Then

I are the hot fresh bread
I watched from the window as I are,
and saw a man remains across the field
toward the house. I found a leafte, and
I taffed him as he came in at the door.
It was much better, killing with the
krift; I liked it that was

I sto more bread, and kept watching from all the windows, but no one cles came. Then my stomach hurt from the hot bread I'd eaten and I had to lie down, doubled up, and when the

he down, deceled up, and when the burting quit, I skept. Harley woke me up, and it was dark. He said, "Let's get going, you

ark alsylpta."

I know he was right, but I dicht't harry stowy I was becoming, as you see, very dever now. I howe there were things to do first I bound muches and a lamp, and lighted the lamp. Then I bursted through the staket for everything I could use. I found clothes of the man, and they are done destined to the man, and they are desired to the could be also found to the could sell found clothes of the man, and they have been desired to the towns and the shirt. His shees were Big, but that was good because my fore tweet we swellen.

I found a raser and shared; it took a long time because my hand wasn't

and steady, but I was very careful and and didn't out myself much. I had to best hardest for their

money, but I found it finally. It was axity dollars.

Then we left and it was Harley who fold me to stay away from the reads, and find millroad tracks. That was earn became use beard a train whitely

ewy became we beard a train whistle far off at the night and knew wheh direction the tracks lay. From then on, with Harley helpting, a's been easy. You wen't need the details from here I meets, about the brakersss, and about the traing we found asloop

and about the transp we found subary in the carety metric, and about the nare thing I had with the police in Richmond I I berried from the I, I learned I mantely talk to Bitsdey when ampledy the was avoud to here. He may be taken to be the complete of the control of the contr

signati. I went on primaterpoin of post, and Harley wanted me to say there a while So I got a job an heide printing shop I got fixed persey quick, but the next job I held for a week. I wasted to go on to New York right away. I've got to find Bull Mallon, which will be cony, and the two men who helped hau, which will be a little harder became I know only their first

But Harly keep stilling me to wat, I need particul, the three follows see big tens and know their way arroad Harly way we shoold travel travact, too, and we've been clong that. Now we're here I've intered a last of things, I are held a job down now, for one stranger they clond per travel with the straight of the stra

The bet I told you about came up because Harley kept tolling me a's one thing to kill someone who san't looking for it, and another thing to get a

man who's on the alert like Bull Malion, and Herry and Carl. He said I sweet's ready for them yet, and I told him I bet I could wars a min I was going to use the kuife on him, and tell him all about it, and why, and approximately when, and ther I could still get away with it. And be bet me I couldn't

That's where he's going to lose a bet, because I'm going to do just that. You see, I know you don't believe this. You thank it's just another story

Proople are life; that; you wan't belease that this is the owly copy of this mappine that contains this story. Even when I tell you how it was done. That's where I me putting one over on Hinkly, he didn't think of doing it this way. He never though those yes it will be for a good alteroud printer to constrictly one story in a magazine. I'm setting this up now on the Limtury let it as right in the shop where I type list as right in the shop where I

it will be for a good all-around printer
I to considerful one story in magazine.
I'm setting the up now on the Linotype late at mpt in the shop where I
work days I even have the host permission—told him I was going to
set up a story a freed of mue had
written as a supprise for him and that
I'd mot the lead back once I'd taken
a proof for him.
I know the magazine. I'm going to
tue, pitched at become this shop can
tue, pitched at become this shop can

use, picked it became this shop can manch the type-face and size perfectly. We've got a paper stock here that will match closely enough that you can't tell the difference. I've got a copy of the current issue here. When I've faithfed this, I'll make up the type in pages, and then poly out a

story that takes up just that reamy pages in the magazine. I'll folio these pages in the magazine. I'll folio these pages to match the ones of the story. I'll substitute at for and ren off one becked-up copy on the proof press. There'll be a minute difference in type size because of must shrunkage, but you won't notice that unless you're a mention.

It'll be just as easy to print a new title page, and to write rayself a blurb to fit the story Not really pocessary and maybe you think I'm going to a lot of trouble, but Harbey will get a lock out of it if I do n really artistic job, and so will I

I'll cut the new pages to fit and bend them an you won't be able to tell the difference, even if a faint suspeases may cause you to look at it. Don't forget I made five and ten dollar bills you couldn't have told from the original, and thus is kindergarten stuff consumed to that tab.

Tomorrow I'll go to some newstand or drug store — you know which one by now — and plant this copy with the others like it. I'll be watching

the others like it. I'll be watching when you buy it. The rest I ear't tell you, yet. You can be sure I followed you wherever you went after you bought this maga-

zine. You can be sure I know who you sae by the time you're reading this. The rest depends on circumstances I won't know until I follow you Maybe — if it's possible — I'm in the house with you rajah now Maybe I'm in this

very room, hidden, watching urtil you first the story. Maybe I'm sating near you on the streets in or train, if you're reading it there. Maybe I'm on a fare escape cubide your hotel room But I'll be with you, or near you; you can

Fil be with you, or near you; you can count on that.

That little shaver of cold running

down your spine — maybe it's a window opening silensly.

Don't look meand, you'll be hoppier if you don't know, if you don't

pier it you don't know, if you don't see the knife coming I've killed people from behind and they don't seem to mind so much.

Go on, just a little while, thinking this is just another fiction story Don't look behind you. Don't believe this — send you feel the korfe.

ANTIQUE DEALER assisted from pope 35

pressive anatory expects (another perequisite of the successful bluebeard) of any crimmal ever to schewe a dosore in the red-and-white building hard by the Tharmes It was Stath's fectures, or misfer-

ture, that a thirtyish lody by the name of Edith Pealer wound up on the lacery side of the green velvet curtain of dusk one day. Thereafter, Miss Porlet, who wasn't much to look at but who made up for it in other ways, caused Smith to put the sign in the window practically every afternoon. Although Smith was a man who thought highly of vancty. Miss Peoler was apparently something special: she presently booked hen for a marriage certificate. Shortly thereafter, her countie tongue, plus the self-efficement of a drum majorette, combined to drive from the antique shop what few customers there

Instead of reacting as the average man world have done if a wise stude ber note in his basiness, Smah was characted, the ex-Miso Peajer had a way of reflecting on popple's parentinge, and of ocining new profitation or combining old profitancy in new and interesting forms, that completeby exchanged her bushoad. He even litted it when she turned on hem, it was probably the manochist in han Mrs. Senith was a woman of valgar and couly trace; displite the fact that she had deven many she busness Smith had, she began to secure her spouse of not providing for her. Smith threw some of his assistor.

stock was a suiteau, kissed his wife movide and told her he was off to London to do some trading with the dealers there. He would be reconsod, be back in a fortnight. In a London restaurant, Smith spotted a plump, middle-agod woman stuffere becself with postry. He roped her and fearned that she was a widow whose husband, a gentleman named Phappa. had left her five hundred rounds. then the equivalent of two thousand five hundred dollars. George Joseph Smith divideed that he was an investment counselor; he recipd off names of prominent Londoners he had made money for on the stack exchange Smith mixed fearents advice with ferrory and a lettle night work and ove the widow's dourh. He stud nort of the loot to buy some antiques and returned to Bristol very much the enter little breaftsinger

For four years, George Joseph Smith made periodic trips away from

home, estensibly to visit London and other critis on basigining missions. Between 1908, when he first pot tomines on the assembly bell, and 1912, when he was to take to marder for the first time, South awindled an estimated thirty women, marrying about tern of them.

in 1912. South met a spirister named Bessie Mundy in Waymouth Miss Mundy was made to order; she was blenk, unattractive, had never had a mon, and had an inheritance of some 2,500 pounds from the estate of her fother, a bank manuage, Smith posed as a picture restorer. One night Smith and Miss Mundy were idly turning the pages of a magazine where she lived when they came to a gorgoous gul in an illustration. Mess Mundy, Icaring unfair competetion from the magazates, was about to close at when Smith staved ber hand, "Your little finger," be murmured, blinking into Miss Mundy's eyes, "is worth more than that girl's

whole body." That did it. The marriage was consummated that night, and the weddine coronous held a few days later. The newlyweds moved into the bride's mom in the lodging bouse Smith, who used the name Harry Williams for his marriage to Miss Mundy, was in for a disappointment While his newest bride was beiress to ten thousand dollars in American money, the inheritance was complicoted by level technicalities that would necessitate Smith devoting his undisaded attention to it for weeks The more thought of staying with nite period, and being away from his wafe that long, was revolting to Smith He told his bride that he was going down to the corner pub for a secon

surgers weeks later, Smith found binnell on a swapping expedition in the sensite settlement of Westonsaper-Marr. As the most unfortunate of causactoness would have it, Smith's latest descried braide, the ex-Bessit Murady, had moved thirther from Weymouth, "She found him on the weathers." was Sir Beaul Thomson.

former superintendent of Scotland Yard, in his memoris, "looking over the sea." Miss Mundy took a stance in the send, put her bands on her hips, and dermanded to know, with all the fury of an old midd second, just what the hell had happened. The oliciton restorer amesieed to be

The picture restorer appeared to be slightly decod. He entitled weakly and can his hard across his forehead. Then is vigue sense of recognition shore from this type. He pot his hand up, as if to say, "Don't tell me! Don't tell me! Then full recognition came to him, his face became sufficed why, and the harp his arms second the women be had deserted." My deat," he manusors, "My excepts."

ciscus dear".

The explanation was that Harry Williams suffered from summars. It was the summars of the spot of jun. He had been wandering ever since To the described bride, her hubbind was pathetic, romarine and utterly constraint of the time. It was too to up now where they had left oil. "You do not not summars of the summars of the

glance in her "Is that 100".

Me and Mis Harry Williams decaded to sentle down in Herne Bay, There they took a small house, he paying a month's tent in advance. The house down how a bothstab Williams went to a local tron monger's and haggled the sinn down from two pounds to one ground, seven shiftings for a mental told silmont in they have was keng. The tron monger set is up a na bedroom on the second floor of

Williams got busy doing two things—
perting a solitice to look into technicalities of losh into technicalities of losh into the technicalities of his bride's estate, to with the would get if if anything buspered to ber, and confiderably specading the word around Hermidge Specading the specading specading the specading the special spe

amined the woman, without telling her what he was looking for, then indeemed her husband that he had uncovered no history of epilepsy. "She's ashamed to admit it," said Williams "Why, she threw a fit last note that was a hear?

One moroing Harry Williams rushed into the home of Dr French. "Come at once, Doctor, I'm afraid poor Bessie's dead!" Bessie was indeed dead. She lay with her head and bathoub that her hashand had purchased from the uron monger. Her legs were dangling over the sides of the tub Williams had left the house for about half an hour to buy grocerses. Bessie, poor soul, had told him when he was leaving that since at was Saturday she thought she would take a both. He had, upon his return, found her, with her less sticking up out of the tub and her head sub-

A coroner's jury, comprised of the bride's profilection for criticapy, lettered to the hide's profilection for criticapy, lettered to the husband sobbing cut his sarry Dr. French, who had taken Williams's word for it that he will be was an epispete, corroborated the husband. The jurious decided that Mrs. Williams had taken a fit in hor

At the funeral, the widower was inconsolable. The local dominac, saying a few words over the remains in the village chapel, was interrupted time after time by the load sobbing of the beseaved spouse. At the graveside. Williams, like more than one blackmard before him and after him, tried to fine himself after the coffin Brists and early next morning be was at the office of the solicitor whom he had consulted about his wife's estate He got things fixed up in a hurry, got the dead women's dough, and lit out for Bristol. Just prior to leaving Home Boy, he sold the bathtub back to the iron monger. "I hope the next nurcheser," he said, "will have better lock in it than my poor wife."

A widely circulated Sunday newspaper, the News of the World carried



TRY 10 DAYS.
SEND NO MONEY.
MALL COUPON NOW.

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a little story about the trapedy in Herne Bay—the epileptic below has bed drowned in her both. Assent the millions of readers of the News of the World was A. Cenan Doyle, the physician who had abundoned modcine to wrate detective stories. Like his perietist fictional chienceter, Sherleck Holmes, Doyle had an istonishingly recentive memory. He was to reasumer the story of the bade in

The following September-in 1913 -Smith, who liked the sen, was looking over the ladies at a small. Changel watering resort. There he became istrigued by a spinster named Alice Burnham, particularly after he followed her from the beach to her hotel and say her in the dinine room wearing some expensive sewelry. Smith sitroduced himself as a Lendon active. He offered to point Miss. Burnham's picture. She forgot all training her porents had given her in her native town of Tring, in Buckarg-Smith in his hotel room. Actually, the man couldn't draw a straight line; he stood at his curvas, mixing colors on a pelicite, but he sure as hell had to make certain that his model chdn't get a gonder at the engway. There was nothing on it except some unrelated blobs of badly mixed color.

Smith got off the hook by obtaining a supplied of Miss Barnham and taking it to a regular strict who firsh-iented a nucle from the likeness. Then he owitched environe on Miss Barnham, hid some solid color on solid color, to make the painting look wet and from and appeared that the

poetrais was fissibod.
The ludy in this case bad, în addidion lo precley, a smill siberfinace, Santh, who had fare out of made-upsioned, and the santh consideration of George Sorith in his littest enderance, proposed an elopenare. Mais Burnham proved different from any woman he had ever knows, the insusted that he first while her parents in Trang. Smith found his financie's forther, Charles Burnham, a returned for the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the company of the company forther company of the company forther company of the company of the company of the com

said Old Man Bornham, "Well, let me see you paint." Smith said be

wasn't as the mood Smith, in response to other questuges by his prospective fitther-in-law. reactioned himself a man of independent menss. "Where," mked Old Man Burnham, "do you do your horkene?" Smith courted then mentword two banks in London. Two does later while still a house most at the Burnham's, Smith noticed that the eyes of his francée's father were as cold as the breakfast bacon on the risk sideboard. The old man had received in the post that morning advices to the effect that George Smith wasn't even known at the two banks he had meanoned. The whole theng, South mostaned, was a mistake, "Where," demanded Old Man Burpham, "do you come from? Who are you? What are you?" Smith was insalted "I shall have to sak you, sir." said Burnham. "to kee's this boose." That was all right with Smith, so loor as Burnhom's doughter left with him. The daughter did. Burnham.

Smith and his litest beide went as Smith and his litest beide went as Blockpool. There, in October, they applied for lodgings at a bease operated by a must assured Brary Crostisky "is there," nitted Smith, "a buth" There was a bath—a metal tube of the same disentance as the one in which Mis. Harry Williams to the same disentance as the one in which Mis. Harry Williams that deswered a year previously in Herne Boy, It was on the second force, right down the half from the

Mer so more parrets who try to come

between lovers, had taken a shel-

finer, right down the half from the mount aniqued to the modywesh. In communication of the control of the three states of the conference of the conference of pay and solicitate. Mrs. States deal three states of the conference of the conference of pay and solicitate. Mrs. States deal three to find out why the way so the based on the conference of the way so the based on the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the conference of the conference of the conference of the states of the confer "I thought love would make her condition improve but she has grown

On a Saturday night some three weeks after they had first come to the lodeing house, the Smiths came in from a stroll There was a nip in the sir. Mrs. Smith said she thought she would take a hot both, she said this in the presence of two other ladeers in the sitting room "Oh." said Smith, who had not yet removed his overcoot. "I toroot, I must so to my toboccount. He has made a soccial nine mixture for me and it is to be ready tonight" Smith kissed his wife told her to ensoy her both and left the house. He slammed the door an vinocously behind him that some pictures shook on the living-room wall. Mrs. Smith went upstairs and

Three quarters of an hour later, Smith returned. He rang the bell and knocked on the door and generally made a production of his return. Another locker had to let him in Smith had, it repeated, forgotten his key, He was hummine Nesser, My God, to Thre. He applied for disturbfor the other lodgers and bounded upthe stries. He bounded right down posin as white as an artist's cityto. There were two lodgers in the sitting room Smith flung himself on a couch. He was solding "She's mrepoor soul," he was saying "Poor Alice is gone." He still sobbed when they removed the body.

hay removed are swaped in News
A Course Doyle, reading the News
of the Works, chanced arrows the
of the Works of the Course of the
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Doyle could have chosen a more appropriate time to needle the Yard, the first world wer was about to get under way and the Yard was busy with German spics. Sie Bissil replied

to Doyle that if Doyle would be so hind as to limit himself to the exploration of crimes committed by Process or Moriarry and other characters in the realm of fiction the Yard would bloody well take care of the end stoff. Sir Band now nothing more than cotrondence in the similarities of the

Heree Beg and Blackpool deaths.
Doyle, an enthusistic correspondent, took to the mails He wrint to a friend who ford one Herme Bry and asked the friend to send him details of the constraint, import into the duals of Mrs. Harry Williams the present force Doyle insight and the local Herme Bry and the contract of the co

when the woman drowned in it Doste now by the inquest evidence that the tab in which Mrs. Williams had drowned had not been connected to the water system of the house, but had been filled with water drawn from a tap on the first floor and carried upstairs by the bucketful. house, asking for a description of Harry Williams, and requesting specelic information as to how long it took for a given quantity of water to run from the tap, how far one would have to earry water from the tup to the tub, and the orpacity of the tub. The owner of the house supphod all of the information, obtainine the tub capacity from the iron moreter who had brught the tub

best from the berawed groenfairs a Schecht-Holms often did, Doyks at down and did some cakenlemen Mathematics clearly revealed to him that it would have baken Men. Williams at least an hour and the minutes to draw and curry sufficient water from the first flow to get the tab two briefs filled. Since Williams And and that bear flow to get the day of the first flow of the did further said that he had been absent from the boust force has than that the time it would have taken to fill the tab two thicks, it was obvious; that

the man had lied

Next Dovie wrote to Old Man Parmham, futher of the latest bothtub heide. He asked Burnham to supply him with a description of the mon who had called himself George Smith Burnham was find to do so Dovice matched Smith's description around that of Harry Williams. There were variances, but Dovle ascribed these to faulty observation, they were not great enough to shake his conviction that Williams and Smith were one and the same. Doyle wrote again to Sir Basil Thomson, Sir Basil, murtering into his bandsome pepper-and salt mustache, put Doyle's letter in a like marked with the letters P A which, according to Sir Basil's mem-

oits, stood for Pat Away.

Not wishing to get atto a beault with the Yard, Doyle let things risk.

The war broke out in August of 1914 and Sr Basil and the other swap-od-leved have their hands fall. Then on a Sunday late, in December, Doyle packed up a copy of the News of the World out our the heading.

Bride's Tragic Fate On Day After Wooding

As Doyle read the story under the brading he had a feeling similar to that of a moviegour who, looking up at the screen, realizes that the program has started to repeat melf. A thirty-right-year-old spinster named Margaret Lofty had, the day after ber wooding to a genderson named John Loyd, drowned in her bathcub as the result of an epileptic fit. This time the death had taken place right in London, in a lodging bouse on Romarck Road in the Islanton seetum. Dovic hastled right around to Blumreck Read and questioned the tandtady. The husband of the bride who had in the measure dreamed. answered the seneral description of the spourc in the Blackpool and Heme Boy travelers As in the Blacknool affect, the husband had left the house, in the presence of other ledgers, before his wife took her both, then made a completious re-



Figure 5-bittles destroyed and active or reads as executed from Climans claimfur the latest field and distributed assessment of the barre field and distributed assessment of the barre field that the claimfur and the claimfur and the climans and the climans and the climans are the climans and the climans of the climans are the climans and the climans and the climans and the climans are the climan



Wood Steam Co., a) w. a lie is 1 (1) Sept. 10
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Deep C. (5) A 1 (1) Sept. 10
Deep C. (6) A 1

turn, discovering the body immediately afterwards. Dovie saw through the thises the killer had, after leaving the house, sneaked book, held his wife's head under the water in the mb speaked out arous then made a

third and latest bride. He asked them if their daughter had had epilepsy. Ridiculous! The detective-story writer called on Sir Basil Thomson, Sir the incriminating facts, "Yes, Dowle," said Sir Besil, "we know, We Answ. old chap,"

"What do you know?"

"All about this man Loyd-or South or whotever his real name is. He insured this latest bride of his. but he has not collected the insurance wit. We are watching the office of his solicator. When he calls there for the insurance money, we shall place him

What had happened was that Old Man Bumham, having been suspiplace, and having been steamed up by Doyle on the occasion of his correspondence with the writer, had gone into immediate action when he tub bride in the News of the World. Old Man Burnham had gone to the chief constable of Buckinghamshire with a clipping about the latest death, added everything up for the constable, then insisted that the constable lay the facts before the Yard The constable had done so, and Sir Band. by virtue of his previous briefing by Dorde, had finally become convenced

ing the lone arm of coincidence all out of share.

Thus it was that Scotland Yard, as it has deep so many times, muddied through: it miled George Joseph Smith other Dovic had out the finger on him. If it hadn't been for Dovle. Smith mirbs baye rone on as lone as

the buthrubs didn't spring leaks. It was fitting that a butleub-the toh in which the last of Smith's there witims had come to her and -was nort of the evidence at the bluebeant's trial Sir Bernard Stillsbury the renowned medical detective

who often nailed things down for the Yard, presided over an experiment a professional model attend in a builting suit demonstrated that it was impossible for her to drawn by throwing a 5¢ but quite easy of Sir Bernard "Reload" her by holding her less well above the water, thus foco-

ing her upper body and head below the surface

If Sir Bersard Soubhury out Gootto Joseph Smith's roose in the even, the neroline rates. Mr. Justice Scrutton. did the bind to a rich brown turn lost so there would be no doubt in Crown claimed the defendant had held his beides under water, Justice Scrutton put on a partonième right on the bench, almost losing his white indical way in the process. Smith took everything except Justice Scrutton's postomine with countries. Shortly before he tried a gallows on for size, the emerous antique dealer issued a critique on the instice's performence, "It was," be said, "a deserace to a Christian country."

AROMINARI F

SNOW WOMAN control from second ff

What was she? Subhuman? Per- where he was hiding. Derek squeezed hans. As he watched the female himself against the hollow in the citif. She easily up almost to the top of the gradually came closer to where Derek was hidden. He thought he heard a faint gurgle of kruchter, and the sound stirred him strangely She was directly below Derek now and turned up towards the spot

rise, then - and Derek couldn't help suffer at the sight.... the shill down tumbling playfully in the snow She started climbing up again She's

the graceful carriage of her body, the fine, regular features, the slightly shanted eyes, the full well-shaped lips. This time, she came within twenty fout of Derok hidden around the hol-

Then, be bested it. A sharp crack and an omnous rumble

Avalenche! It sounded directly above. In a solit second. Derek realized that a wall of spow and ice was coming right down upon the creature scarsperme up the snow. A few feet beyond, there was an overhang.

Derrik saw the sudden look of fear in the eresture's eyes. Without thinkine. Derek leaned from his hiding place and roughly pushed the girlthing out of the path of the avaluache. He started to lear alter her, but it

was too late I doe a solid wall, the avalanche hit him Desek felt himself tumble in a wave of snow. He felt the skin on his face hursed raw as a section of rock grazed by. Snew filled his eyes, his mouth, his nose. Gasping for brooth he tumbled with the falling snew, pounded by blocks of ice and rock. The pain of countless cuts and

bruises throbbod through his body and thes-gotteny The first thing Derek became conscreen of was the pain. The side of his face, ripped raw by the sliding snow and rock, was on fire. Every bone and muscle in his body felt as though it had been pounded unmerofully. Slowly, he opened his eyes. At first, he couldn't focus, but gradually, thoses around him took shape He was to what appeared to be a cave It was lit by a strange phos-

phorescent glow. It was warm, almost

hot He peered around him. His eyes stopped when he saw her. Their ews cought and held Hers were toway colored, almost vellow; there was a light of savage intellisence there-and something more They stared intently at each other, across an abves of time and mystery. Man and-what? How long, Derek wondered, bad he been here? How lone had she been watching him?

Derek thought he heard sounds semewhere behind him, the shuffing of feet and whispers, but he could not be user. The gel lifted his head and brought a bowl-thaped rock to his hps. He drank. The liquid was hot and bitter, but it spread warmth throughout his body. Exhausted,

Derek fell asleep.
When he woke—he didn't know
how long he had slept—the gitthing was lying beside him. One of
his hands, be discovered, had cupped
her herast in his sleep. Derek dafn't
move it. The fiesh, under the sol,
eilly fer, was it once firm and plaint
with a moist mughness that sent a
chilver down Derek's units.

Her face was close to his, and he looked into her eyes. They seemed to glow with a savage searcality. The warnth of her nude body reminded him of the feeling of a hot both on a cold water day. Dereck's boad stricked her hereat the a long time, Occasionally, the dark nerolas, with her cover grans and timy imples, stiffened and storted as tremer that tracked through her body and constructed on the storted and storted as the same than the same than

musicated itself to hun.

Derek had experienced such tremors before, many times. He had spoot many nights with girls, chapung their trust or soft breasts against his own. He had shept with all sorts of girls, but here, in this cawe with this wild, half-humm creature, he experienced

something different.
There was an odor from her body,
an odor both suppleasant and pleasant.
He sought for it in her armpits, her
hair, broasts, in overy part of her
body where it could persuade his nose.
It rose from her and ponetrated every
layer of lass being, scepting down

through his memories. For one night, Derek and the getthing had been fused together by this door, they had merged into each other and alloped down into fathors, the standard from every pore of her body, was oddy familiar to Derek, though he could not madpine it is was sensing the could be to the standard of the could perfuse the body of the could be and forost. It was not retained, but maeral and orecast, like the repletments

that has existed between man and woman since the beginning of time. Deark drifted off to sloop in her arms. When he woke again, the was string beside him His clothes were in a heap next to him. Deark dressed while the giff watched him, an odd strale playing about her lips. She mohumed him to follow her.

neured him to follow her.

Outside, the full fary of a Himshiyan stow-steem screamed down
from the peaks. The snow was blindling, thoking, and Dorst could not no
more than a foot in frost of him.
The gest stepped easily sinto the stom
and Derek stambled behind ber.
She led him through the blinding
snow, loping ahead of him with rupreme confidence. Many times, Derek
thisterned, stambilien, maintier for

broath When this happened the gift stopped and winted patiently until the could continue.

They straggied like this for what seemed like an etternity to Derek.
The suttling clouds of strow prederker, night was coming. Finally, the gift stopped and pointed down.

Derek susuanted through the strow. He saw some dim, flickering lights helow. He turned to the girl. For an second their eyes met. Then she turned and started back up the trial. Derick watched her go. When she was almost out of sight, he thought he saw some other figures gip he had but a gust of wind blew snow into his eyes and he couldn't be sure. Alone, be started down the sloos

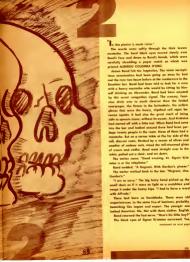
Alota, he started down the slope towards the lights. It was the castrp, "We were about ready to give you up," Joras told him after he had settled himself in the trat, "You were gone a whole day, What happened?" What could Derek say? Jonas was a scientist. He would wast proof. If

a scientist. He would want proof. If not a ceeper, at least a photograph, But the only photograph Derock had was etched in his mind. And even if he could persuade Jones to walk, when the storm cleared, she would be gone.

And oddly, Derek did not feel bad about it He thought of the girl. Who, what was she and her race? Whitever she was, her secret was safe, Derek thought. For who would believe ham—even if he chose to tell







n this pizniss is much risico."

The words come safely through the thick brown mustache. The hard black eyes moved slowly over Bond's fore and down to Bond's hands, which were corefully shredding a paper motch on which was

tious exprination had been going on since he had met the man two hours before at the rendervous in the Excelsion bor. Bond had been told to look for a man with a heavy mustoche who would be sirring by himself drinking on Alexander, Bond had been amused by this secret recognition signal. The creamy, feminine drink was so much cleverer than the folded newspaper, the flower in the butterhole, the vellow aloves that were the houry, sligshed call signs hatween agents. It had also the great merit of being able to operate alone, without its purser. And Kristotes had started off with a little test. When Bend had come into the ber and looked around there had been perhope twenty people in the room. Ness of them had a mantache. But on a corner table at the far side of the tall, discreet room, floried by a souter of olives and mather of coshew parts, stend the tell-stammed nime of craces and yedko. Bend went straight over to the table, sulled out a choir, and set down. The welter come, "Good evening, sir. Signer Kris-

tetes is at the telephone." Sand needled, "A Negroni, With Gordon's, please." The weiter walked book to the ber, "Negrani, Une.

"I am so sorry." The big hoiry hand picked up the small shole as if it were as light as a matchbey and

swept it under the heavy hips. "I had to have a word with Alfredo." These had been on handshoke. These were old accessintances. In the same line of business, probably.

The black own of Sinner Kristates narrowed, Yes,

they had said this man was a professional. He spread his hands "Much the same. What can you expect?"

"Poko is a terrible three" The Negroni came. The two men sat back comfortably, each one satisfied that he had to do with a man in the same learne. This was rare in "the Game," So meny times, before one had even started on a tordem assignment like this, one had lost confidence in the outcome. There was so often, at least an Bond's a rendersous. He kness it for the size that the frings of his cover had already started to smolder. In due course the smoldering fabric would burst into flames and he would be brille. Then the game would be up and he would have to decide whether to pull out or with and get shot at by someone. But at this meeting

there had been no fumbling. Later that evening, at the little restaurant off the Piazza di Spagna callod the Colomba d'Oro. Bond was arrased to find that he was still on probation. Kristatou was still watching and weighing him, wondering if he could be trusted. This remark about the risky business was as near as Kristatos had so far got to admitting that there existed any business herween the two of them. Bond was encouraged. He had not really believed Kristatos. But surely all these precautions could only mean that M's attuition had oaid off — that Kris-

Bond dropped the last shred of match isso the sahtroy. He said mildly, "I was once tracest that any business that rows more than ten per cent or is con-Austral after more o'clock at mobil is a dangerous hasiness. The hasiness which houses us together now up to one thousand per cent and is conducted almost exclusively at night. On both counts it is obviously a risky business" Bond lowered his voice. "Funds are available: Dellars, Swiss francs, Venezuelan bolivars -

anything convenient" "That makes me glad. I have already too much lire" Signor Kristatos picked up the folio menu "But let us feed on something. One should not decide important piznes on a hollow stomach"

A week earlier M had sent for Bond M was in a bod tenner. "Got anything on, 0079"

"Only caper work, sir." "What do you mean, only paper work?" M serked

his nine toward his leaded in-tray "Who hasn't see

I meant nothing active, sir." "Well, say so." M nicked up a bundle of dark end files fied together with tane and slid them so sharely here's some more paper work. Scotland Yard stuff mostly - their narcotics people. Wads from the Home in Geneva Take it away and read it You'll need today and most of tenight Tomorrow you fly to Rome and ect after the big men. Is that clear?" Bond said that it was. The state of M's temper was also explained. There was nothing that made him more more than having to devert his staff from their primary dury. This duty was espionage, and when necessary eshotage and subversion. Anything else was a misuse

were measure enough. "Any questions?" M's saw stuck out like the prow

of a ship. The pow seemed to tell Bond to pick up the Sies and per the hell out of the office and let M move

Bond knew that a part of all this - if only a small nort - was on arr M had certain bees in his bonnet. They were famous in the Service, and M knew they to stop huzzing. There were queen bees, like the misuse of the Service, and the search for true as distinct from wishful unellipence, and there were worker bees. These included such adiosyncrasies as not employing men with beards, or those who were completely bilingual, anseartly dismissing men who tried to hring pressure to bear on him through family relationships with members of the Cabiset, mistrusting men or women who were too "dressy," and those who called him "sir" offduty; and having an exaggerated faith in Scottmen But M was immically conscious of his obsessions, as, thought Bond, a Churchill or a Montgomery was about his. He never minded his bluff, as it partly was, being called on any of them. Moreover, he would never have decomed of syndian Bond out on an assumment without

Bond knew all this. He said mildly, "Two things, sir Why are we taking this thing on, and what lead if any, have Station I got towards the big people in-

volved to it?" M gave Bond a hard, sour look. He swiveled his chair sideways so that he could watch the high, seadding October clouds through the broad window. He reached out for his pipe, blow through it sharply, and then, as if this action had let off the small head of steam, replaced it gently on the desk. When he spoke, his voice was patient, reasonable. "As you can imagine, 007. I do not wish the Service to become involved in this drue business. Earlier this war I had to take you off other duties for a fortright so that you could go to Mexico and chase off that Mexican grower. You nearly not wountelf killed I sent you as a favor to the Special Branch When they asked for you again to tackle this Italian gang I refused Ronnie Vallance went behind my back to the Home Office and Ministry of Health, The Ministers persond me. I said that you were needed here and that I had no one rise to source Then the two Ministers went to the PM." M paysed, "And that was that, I must say the PM was very persussive. Took the sups a country's strength. He said he wouldn't he surprised to find that this wasn't just a gang of Italians out to make by movey — that subservice and not enough war at the back of T. M manded southy? I expect Scenic Valuation shought up that he not argument. As seen to the control of the control

a few little people, and then, when they seem to be cetting pear the center, there's a blank wall. The inner ting of distributors are too frightened or too well paid." Bond interrupted "Perhaps there's protection somewhere, see That Montesi business didn't look so good." M shrugged impotiontly, "Maybe, maybe And you'll have to watch out for that too, but my appression is that the Montesi case resulted in a pretty extensive clean-up Anyway, when the PM gave me the order to not on with it, it occurred to me to have a talk with Washington, CIA were very helpful. You know the Narrontics Bureau baye a team in Italy. Have had ever since the war. They're nothing to do with CIA -- run by the American Treasury Department, of all people. The American Transport control a so-called Secret Service that looks after drug-smuggling and counterfeiting Pretty crazy arrangement. Often wonder what

the FBI must think of it However." M slowly swiseled his chair away from the window. He linked his bendbehind his head and leaned back, looking across the desk at Bond. 'The point is that the CIA Route Station works pretty closely with this little assectics tram. Has to, to prevent crossed lines and so on. And CIA-Allen Dulles burself, as a matter of fact - gave me the name of the top narcotics agent used by the bureau Apparently he's a double. Does a little smuggling at cover. Chap called Kristatos Dulles said that of course be couldn't involve his people in any way and he was pretty certain the Tressury Department wouldn't welcome their Rome Bureau playing too closely with us But he said that, if I wished, he would set word to this Kristinos that one of our, or, best men would like to make contact with a view to doing business. I raid I would much appreciate that, and vesterday I got word that the rendezyous is fixed for the day after tomorrow." M costured toward the files in front of Bond.

"You'll find all the details in there"

There was a brief silence in the room. Bond was thinking that the whole affair sounded ampleasess, probably dangerous, and certainly dirty. With the last quality in mind, Bond get to his feet and pucked up the file. "All right, are it looks like money. How much

will we pay for the traffic to stop!"

M let his chart tip forward. He put his hands flat
down on the desk, side by side. He said roughly, "A
hundred thousand pounds, in any currency. That's the

PM's figure. But I don't want you to get burt. Certainly not picking other people's coals out of the fire. So you can go up to another busded thousand if there's bud trouble. Drugs are the biggest and tightest ring in crime." M mached for be in busket, and clock out a file on signals. Without looking up he said, "Look after

chapter 2

Signer Kristatos picked up the menu. He said, "I do not best about bushes, Mr. Bond How much?" "Fifty thousand pounds for one bundred per cent results."

Knows said indifferently, "Yes. Those are important funds. I shall have melon why posciston hum and a chocoline loc cream I do not eart groutly at night. These people have their own Chinell, I commend it." The water came and there was a brisk neml of failure. Bond endered Taglarnell Verdi with a Genoces sauce which Kniesness said was improbably connocted of hadil, grafic, and if comes. When the waters had gone, Kniestons sait and chewool

When the water rist gain, kettkade sac are covoursiently on a woods toothjekt. If in face graduitly became diek and glem as if bod weather had come to be simid. The blast, bard oys, thei-blend, glitted at everything as the ketter of their blast, glitted at everything as the ketter of their blast, glitted at everything as the ketter of their blast of their own to better a seek ketter of their blast of their own one to better a seek ketter of their blast of their blast of their constraints of their blast of their blast of Kentens sorround to make up bit mind. He said,

"So?" He pushed back his chair and got up. "Forgive me. I must visit the roletar" He turned and walked swithly soward the hack of the restaurant. Bond was suddenly hungry and thirsty. He poured

out a long time of Contin and residence bild of it.

It bette a will adopt entity, monthering reals
manufact with days pillus better it is wondered with
manufact with days pillus better it is wondered with
There was moring time to his middle it was part a
question of winning. He had confidence in Krimster
is was a lays often and who was trained by the
east a lays of man who was trained by the
call that would be discusse. Bond their impost pictor, like
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washed he amount had not been also also
manufacture was a primaria. In ref or when like the
PROCESSON — Sil AVVENTURE — NO, Dond
middle That was here was Life to a results for the

On the far side of the square, rather plain room, at the corner table by the calase, the plainty literbaired girl with the dramatic months and to the powal good-living man with the thick rope of spaghetti joining his face to his plaint, "He has a rather cruel sande. But be in ware handlessen. Solve arrow to usually so good-looking

Are you sure you are right, more Taubohra?" The mon's treth out through the rope. He wiped his mouth on a nankin already streaked with terrate sauce. beliched sonomously, and said, "Santon is never wrong

about these things. He has a nose for spics. That is why I chose bim as the permanent tail for that bastard seending on exercise with the rio? But we will make sure." The man took out of his pocket one of those cheep tin snappers that are sometimes given out, with paper hots and whistles, on carnival nights. It gave one sharp click. The maltre d'hôtel, on the far side of the room, stopped whatever he was doing and hurried over

and received the whispered instructions. He modded briefly, walked over to a door near the kitchens marked UFFICIO and went in and closed the door behind him. Phase by phase, in a senies of minute moves, an ly out into effect. The most near the cause munched

his sportent and critically observed each see in the The metitre d'hôtel came out of the door marked UFFICIO, burried across the restourant, and said nodded. He followed the maltre d'hôtel over to a space administe Bond's table, clicked his fingers for another table, and, with a bow and on apology, the spore chair from Bond's table. The fourth chair was being carried over from the direction of the door marked UFFICIO by the maître d'hôtel. He placed it square with the others, a table was lowered into the middle, and glass and outlery were deftly laid. The maître d'hôtel frowned "But you have last a table for four I said three - for three people " He casually took the chair he had himself brought to the table and switched at to Bond's table. He gave a wave of the band to dismus his beloers, and everyone dispersed about his business.

The impocent little flurry of restaurant movement had taken about a minute. An innocuous trip of Italiuss come into the restaurant. The maitre d'hôtel greeted them personally and bowed them to the new table, and the cambit was completed.

turned from whatever business he had been about election chances in Italy, the latest Alfa Romeo, Italian shoes compared with English. Kristatos talked well. He scened to know the inside story of everything. He gave information so casually that it did not sound like bluff. He spoke his own kind of English with an occasional phrase borrowed from other languages. It made a lively mixture. Bond was interested and amused. Kristatos was a tough insider - a useful man. Bond was not surprised that the American Intelligence people found him good value

Coffee come. Kristatos lit a thin black cigar and talked through it, the cigar lumping up and down bethe table in front of him. He looked at the tablecloth between them and said softly, "This pizniss I will play with you. To now I have only played with the Americars. I have not told them what I am about to tell you There was no requirement. This machina does not operate with America. These things are closely regulated. This machina operates only with England. Yes? Capito"

the usual way in those thines." "Exact Now, before I give you the informations, like

good commercials we make the terms. Yes'"

Signer Kriststos examened the tablecloth more closely "I wish for ten thousand dollars American, in paper of small sizes, by tomorrow lanchtime. When you have destroyed the machina I wish for a further twenty thousand" Signer Kristates beefly rused his eyes and surveyed Bond's face "I am not greedy I do not take all your funds, isn't it?" "The price is satisfactory."

"Baoso, Second term There is no telling where you "Fair cnough.

"Third term. The head of this machina is a had man." Signer Kristatos peused and looked up. The black eyes held a red after. The clenched dry line pulled away from the cuear to let the words out, "He is to be destriated - killed

Bond sat back. He gazed quitzscally at the other waiting. So the wheels had now shown within the wheeld. This was a provide vendetta of some sort. not covere the constant the guarant was easing him for the privilege of disposing of an enemy. Not bad! The forer was certainly working on a big fix this timeusing the Secret Service to pay off his private scores. Bond said softly, "Why" Signer Kristatos said indifferently, "No questions

catch no hes."

chapter 3

Bond drank down his coffee. It was the usual story tio of the inshere. But what did that matter to him? He had been sent to do one specific job. If his success benefited others, nobody, least of all M, could care less. Bond had been told to destroy the machine. If carrying out orders to destroy the man. Bond said, "I connot promise that, You must see that All I can say is that if the man tries to destroy me, I will destroy

"All right." Signor Krististos edged his chair neacer to Bond. He spoke softly and quickly. He gave specimen dates and names to document his narrotive. He never hesitated for a fact and he did not waste time on arelevant detail. It was a short story and a pithy one. There were two thousand American gangsters in the country - Italianwere on the blackest of all police lists and, because of their records, their own people were wary of employing them A hundred of the toughest among them had pooled their funds, and small groups from this elite had moved to Beirst, Istanbul, Tangier, and Macao, the great smuggling centers of the world. A further large section acted as couriers, and the bosses had acquired, through pommers, a small and respectable pharmacrutical business in Milan. To this center the outlying groups smuggled optum and its derivatives. They used small craft across the Mednerranean, a group of strwards in an Italian charter surface and, as a regular weekly source of supply, the through carriage of the Orient Express, in which whole sections of bogus upholstery were fated by bribed members of the traincleaners in Istanbul. The Milan firm-Pharmacia Colombu S.A. - acted as a cleaning-house and as a convenient center for breaking down the raw oplum

into herein. Thence the couriers, using innocent motioners of various makes, rain a delivery service to the middlemen in England.

Bond interrupted. "Our Customs are perty good as specting that sort of traffic. There servit many hiding places in a car they don't know about. Where do these

men carry the staff?"

"Always in the spare wheel. You can carry twenty
thousand pounds' worth of beroin in one spare wheel."
"Don't they ever get ought—either hinging the
staff into Miles or taking it out?"

"Certainly Mary times But these are well-trinied men. And they are tough. They cover talk It they are convixed, they receive ten thousand dellars for each year spent in priors. If they have furnities, they are cared for. And when all goes well they make good money It is a cooperative Each man receives his marcher of the hautes. Only the child gets a special

"All right, Well, who is this man?"

All right. Weak works that man Suproc Krattatos part his hand up to the observed in his mouth. He kept the hand there and spoke softly from behard it "Is a must they sell "The Dowe," Enrico Colombo. Is the padone of this resturant. That is why! I rang you here, so that you may see him Is the last man who sits with a blood woman. At the table by the cross She is from Vienna, Her name is Lail Baum.

A factor where,"

Bond said reflectively, "She is, is she?" He did not need to look. He had noticed the girl as soon as he

had say down at the table. Every man in the restaurant would have noticed her. She had the gay, bold, forthcoming looks the Viennese are supposed to have and seldom do There was a vivacity and a charm about her that In up her corner of the room. She had the wildest possible urchin cut in ash blond, a port nose, a wide, laughter mouth, and a black ribbon around her throat. James Bond know that her eyes had been on him at intervals throughout the evening. Her comnamion had seemed just the type of rich, cheerful, goodliving man she would be glad to have as her lover for a while He would give her a good time. He would be penergias. There would be no regrets on either side bled cheerful, expansive people with a yest for life. Since he. Bond, could not have the surl, it was at least something that she was in good hands. But now? Bond classed across the room. The couple were lauthing about something. The man patted her chock and got up and went to the door marked UFFICIO and went through and shut the door. So this was the man who ran the great pipeline into England. The man with M's price of a hundred thousand pounds on his head. The man Kristatos wanted Bond to kill. Well, he had better get on with the job Bond stored rudely across the room at the zirl. When she lifted her head and looked at him, he smiled at her. Her eyes swept post him, but there was a half-smile, as if for herself, on her lips, and when she took a crearette out of her case and lit it and blew the smoke straight up toward the ceiling there was an offering of the throat and the profile that Bond knew were for him.

The matter afficient was supervising the claiming of the universal matter and the string up of new outs. There was the matter hand altegrate of neighbor and the string up of the string of the string of the string white of the string whited may be up to help hald up a nearly table being whited may to help hald up a nearly table to go at 18 high and they fichistive specific questions—— for a 18 high and they fichistive specific questions—— the addition of the first the string white the string whi

It was nearing the time for the after-cinema trade.

When the chair was bought onto both office, furnous Celemba waved the maliter childred away and bothed the does behind him. Then he were to the child rook of the childred away and bothed the childred away and bothed the childred away and bothed the childred away and the considerable making further adjustments and desarrant consistently making further adjustments and desarrant childred away and the childred away and

silence interspersed with background noises from the His face showed nothing but acute concentration on his thoughts. Then he looked away from the muchanand into nothing and said softly, out loud, "Some beech" He got slowly to his feet and went to the door Grendig, said, "Son-a-beech," again with more cmphasis, and went out and back to his table

Entreo Colombo spoke swittly and urgently to the said to Colombo in a low, angry sourc, "You are a dispusting man. Everybody sand so and warned me against you. They were right Just because you give me right to insult me with your filthy propositions." The her handhag and had got to her feet. She stood beside the table directly in the line of Bond's approach on his way to the exis-

Enrico Colombo's face was black with race Now

"Don't dare invalt my country, you Italian toad," Sic resolted for a half-full plans of wine and hurber in his face with a napkin. He said furnously to the girl. 'Don't ever show your face midd my restaurant again." He made the gestage of spitting on the floor

The refer of here! had hurried up. Everyone in the restigrant had stormed esting Bond sock the girl by the elbow "May I help you find a taxi" She jerked herself froe. She said, still anery, "All

man are place" She concenhered her manters. She said stilly, "You are very kind." She moved haustholy toward the door with the men in her wak-There was a buzz in the restaurant and a renewed

slatter of knews and forks Everyone was delighted with the scene. The maltre d'hêtel, looking soleme, held open the door He said to Bond, "I applicate. monsieur. And you are very kind to be of assistance

The girl got in Bond firmly followed and closed the door. He said to Kristatos through the window, "Fill telephone you in the morning. All right?" Without waiting for the man's reply be sat back in the west. The Bond said, "Where shall I sell him?"

"Hotel Ambassadori," They drove a short way in olence. Bond said.

"Would you like to go somewhere first for a drink?" "No thank you" She heutated, "You are very kind but tought I am tored" "Perhaps another night."

"Perhaps, but I go to Venice tomorrow." I shall also be there. Will you have dinner with me

The girl smiled She said, "I thought Englishmen were supposed to be shy. You are English, aren't you? What

"Yes, I'm Enclish My notic's Bond - James Bond about drue-smurrling It's set in Rome and Venuce The brouble is that I don't know enough about the trade. I am going round picking up stories about it.

Do you know any "So that is why you were having disner with that Kristatos. I know of him. He has a bad reputation No. I don't know any stories I only know what everybody

knows."

Bond said outhisiastically, "But that's exactly what I want When I said 'stories' I didn't mean fathen. I means the sort of high-level gossap that's probably pretty near the truth That sort of thing's worth diamonds to a writer." She laurhed "You mean that . . . domested

Bond said. "Well, I don't curn all that as a writer, but I've already sold an option on this story for a film. actually buy the film." He reached out and put his hand "Yes diamonds A diamond clin from Van Clord In

chapter 1

N ow she took her hand away. They were arriving sent beside her. She turned on the sent to that the faced him. The communicative opened the door and the light from the street turned her eyes into stars. She examined his face with a certain seriousness. She said "All men are pigs, but some are lesser rues than others All right. I will meet you But not for durser. What I may tell you is not for orblic places. I hathe every afternoon at the Lado. But not at the fashionable place. I bothe at the Bagni Alberoni, where the Faelsh most Byron used to ride his horse. It is at the tip of the perimeda. The superente will take you there. You will find me there the day after tomorrow - at three in the afternoon. I shall be getting my last sunburn before the winter Amone the sand dimes. You will see a pole reliew umbeella. Underneath it will be me." She smiled-

She got out of the taxy Bond followed. She held out

ber hand. "Thank you for coming to my rescue Good night."

Bond said, "Three o'clock, then, I shall be there.

Good right.

Why and Occober are the best months in Vernex.

The sun is soft and the sights are cool. The glattering score is knoder to the eyes and there is a fredhress in the six that holys one to hastnere out those long miles of stone and terrains and mutuble that are intervaled to the feet in summer. And there are fewer profits. Although Vennes is the one town in the world that can are thousand to the six of th

them into the supovers - it is still better to share

Vosite with the minimum method of packaged turns and Leckshoom.

In Leckshoom can be provided to the provided to the same in the layer that the would be able to uncore a similar section of the control of the same in the layer than the same in the layer than the

luncheon and went back to his hotel. He locked the

door of his room and took off his cost and ran over

the Waither PPK. He put up the safe and perceited one or two quick draws and put the jun back in the bohirr. It was time to go. He went along to the landing stage and boarded the twelve-forty separetto to Alberous, out of sight across the mirrorrd lapons. Then he settled down no a seat in the bows and wondered what

was some to happen to hum. From the state at Alberoni, on the Vensce side of the Lado permula, there is a half-mile dusty walk across the neck of land to the Bazni Alberoni, facing the Adnatic It is a curiously deserted world, this tip of the farment perturbals. A male down the thin neck of out in a scattering of cracked stacco villus and bank-Italian Navy, and some massive weed-cheked gun emplacements from the last war. In the no man's land in the center of this thin tengue of land is the Golf du Lido, whose brownish, undulating fairways meander around the ruins of ancient fortifications. Not many the Lido. The soif course is surrounded by a high wire error value or secreey, with threatening "Victator" and "Prohibitos" Around this wired enclave, the scrub and sand hills have not even been cleared of mines, and arrid the rusting barbed wire are signs saying MINAS, PERICOLO DI MORTE, beneath a roughly stenetied skull and crossbones. The whole area is strange and cornival world of Venice less than an hour away across

the lagoons

Bond was sweating slightly by the time he had walked the half-mile across the preimals to the plage,



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and he stood for a moment under the last of the acacia. on archway whose central spon said BAGNI ALBER-ONI in faded blue paint. Beyond were the lines of equally dilapidated wooden cables, and then a bundred yards of sand and then the quiet blue glass of the sea. There were no bothers and the place seemed to be closed, but when he walked through the archway he heard the tuny sound of a radio playing Neapolitan music. It came from a ramsbackle but that advertised Coca-Cola and various Italian soft drinks. Dock chairs were stacked against its walls and there were two pedalos and a child's half-inflated sea-horse. The whole establishment looked so detelect that Bond could not imagine it doing business even at the beight of the summer season. He stepped off the narrow duckbesseds into the soft, burned sand and moved round behind the buts to the beach. He walked down to the edge of the sca. To the left, until it disappeared in the autumn heat haze, the wide, empty sand sweet away in a slight curve toward the Lido proper. To the right was half a mile of beach, terminating in the sea wall at the tip of the perinusis. The sea wall stretched like a finger its top were the flittsy derricks of the octobus fishermen. Behind the beach were the sand hills and a section of the wire fence surrounding the golf course. On the edge of the sand hills, perhaps five hundred

yards away, there was a speck of bright yellow. Bond act off toward it along the tideline. "Abem,"

The hands firm to the top scrap of bittin and pulled it up. Bend walked into her line of vision and socol looking down the beight shadow of the unbrella covered only her face. The rest of her—a burned creams body in a black bittin on a black and secream hody in a black bittin on a black and the tripied bathlowed—by offered to the sun.

"You are five minates early and I took you in knock". Bood sat down close to he in the chusles of the business of the control of the control

"Are we alone?"

She opened her eyes wide. "Why not? You think I have brought a chaperon?"
"Since you think all men are nies..."

"Ah, but you are a gentleman pig." She giggled "A milord pig. And anyway, it is too hot for that lond of thang. And there is too much sand And bessides, this is a business meeting, no? I tell you stories about the usa business meeting.

and you give me a diamond clip. From Van Cleef, Or have you changed your mind?"
"No. That's how it is. Where shall we begin?" "You ask the questions. What is it you want to know?" She sat up and pulled her knees to her beteen her arms. Firstation had gone out of her eyes, and they had become attentive, and perhaps a lattle

careful.

Bond noffeed the change. He said casually, watching lote, "They say your friend Colombo is a bag mun in the passe. Tell me about him. He would make a good character for my book — disgussed, of course, But it's the detail I need. How does he operate, and so con-

That's not the sort of thing a writer can invent."

She veiled her eyes, She said, "Enrico would be very aspyr if he knew that I have told any of his secrets. I don't know what he would do to me."

on't know what he would do to me."
"He will never know."
She looked at him senensly. "Lieber Mr. Bond.

there is very little that he does not know. And he is also quite capable of acting on a guess. I would not be surprised—Bond caught her quick glance at his watch—"if it had crossed his mind to have me followed here He is a very osspection man." Sho pix the hattl out and muched his sleeve. Now the looked

hand out and muched his sleeve. Now she looked zervous. She said urgently, "I shank you had better go now. This has been a great missiake." Bond openly looked at his watch it was three-thirty. He moved his head so that he could look belief his umbrells and back down the beach. Far down by the

umbrella and back down the beach. Far down by the bothing-buts, their cuttines duncing slightly in the heat hase, were three men in dark clethes. They were walking purposefully up the beach, their feet keeping step as if they were a squad. Bond got to his feet. He leoked down at the bent

head. He said dryly, "I see what you mean Just tell Colombo that from now on Prn writing his life-story, And Pin a very persistent writer. So long," Bond started running up the sand toward the up of the personals. From there he could double back down the other shores to the village and the safety of people.

Own the beach the three men booke into a fast jogton, eldows and laje sponding in time with one another as if they were long-distance runners out for a training spin. As they jogged past the jatl, one of the men raised a hand. She tested here in assere and then lay down on the issaid and numed over—perhaps so that the back could know pit its toxatific or perhaps because the

on the soul and burned over—perhaps so that her back could now get its toasting, or perhaps because she did not wint to winch the manhaur. Bood took off his the as he ran and put it in his pocket. It was very hot and he was already sweating

profusely. But so would the three men be it was a question who was in better training. At the sign of the permutal, Bond clambered up onto the saw will and looked back. The men had healthy gimes, but now two of them were farming out to cut must the edge of the gold-counter boundary. They did not reem to much the danger notices with the situals and constitues. Bond, running fast down the wade on wall measured angles and distances. The two men were cutting across the bags of the training. It was arrising to be a close real,

Bond's shirt was already soaked and his fort were beginning to burt. He had run perhaps a mile, How much farther to safety? At intervals along the sea wall the breeches of antique cannon had been sunk in the concrete. They would be moceine posts for the fishing fleets sheltering in the protection of the largons before taking to the Adriatic Bond counted his steps between two of them. Fifty yards. How many black knobs to the end of the wall - to the first houses of the village? Bond counted up to thirty before the line vanished into the hear have Probably another mile to so. Could be do it, and fast enough to heat the two flankers? Bond's breath was already rasping in his throat. Now even his back, was one pursuer. To his right, dodging among the sand dunes and converging fast, were the other two. To his left was a twenty-foot slope of masonry to the green tide ripping out into the Adriatic

Bond was planning to slow down to a walk and keep enough breath to try and shoot it out with the three First he saw through the haze ahead a group of spearfishermen. There were about half a dozen of them, some in the water and some summa themselves on the sea wall. Then, from the sand danes, came the deep tour of an explosion. Earth and scrub and what might have been hits of a man foundaned briefly into the air. and a small shock-wave hit him. Bond slowed. The other man in the dance had storged. He was standing stock-still. His mouth was open and a frightened labber come from it. Suddenly he collapsed on the ground with his arms wrapped round his head. Bond knew the signs. He would not move again until someone came and carried him away from there. Bond's heart lifted. Now he had only about two hundred yards to go to the fishermen. They were already eathering into a group, looking toward him. Bond summoned a few words of Italian and rehearsed them, "Mr Inglese, Prego, dove il carabotier?" Bond glasced over his shoulder. Odd, but, despite the witnessing spearlishers. the man was still coming on. He had gained and was only about a hundred yards behind. There was a gun in his hand. Now, ahead, the fishermen had fanned out across Bond's path. They had harpoon guns held at the ready. In the center was a hig man with a firsy red bushing-she hanging beneath his stomach A creen mask was shreed back onto the crown of his head. He stood with his blue swim-firs pointing out and his armsakimbo. He looked like Mr. Tond of Toad Hall in Technicolor Bond's arrused thought died in him stillborn Panting, he slowed to a walk. Automatically his sweaty hand felt under his cost for the gun and drew it out The man in the center of the arc of pointing

Colombo watched him approach - When he was twenty yards away, Colombo said quietly, "Put away

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harpoons was Enrico Colombo

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your toy, Mr. Bond of the Secret Service. These are CO² harpoon game. And stay where you are. Unlessyou wish to make a copy of Mantenpa's "Saint Sebatize." He turned to the man on his right. He speke in Enalth of the state of the second of the second of the period of the second of the seco

in English. "At what range was that Albunian last week?"
"Twenty yards, podrose. And the harpoon went

right through. But he was a fat man — perhaps twee as thick as this one." Bend stopped. One of the iron bollards was beside

him. He sat down and rested the gun on his knee. It pointed at the center of Colombo's big stomach. He stud, "Five harpoons in me won't stop one bullet in you, Colombo."

\$105, "Five harpons in me won't stop one bullet in you, Colombo."

Colombo smiled and nodded, and the man who had been coming softly up behind Bend hit him once, hard in the bits of the skull, with the butt of his Luser.

chapter 5

We hen you come to from being hit on the head the first restrion is a fir of vocations. Even in his werethodness Bond was aware of two sensations: he was in a slip it sea, and someone, a man, was viping his formhead with a cool wet towel and marmatuming encourageness in bad English, "he okay, amigo. Take him easy. Take him raws."

Take him casy."

Bend fell back on his bunk, exhausted it was a comfortable small orbin with a lemmans small and dustry cortision and colors. A salen in a tuttered undershift and trousers—Bond thought he recognized him as one of the spondishermes—was bending over him. He smiled when Bond opened his eyes. "Is better, yes?" Subhio Siany. "He rubbed the back of his nock in eyes?" Subhio Siany. "He rubbed the back of his nock in sympathy. "It hasts for a fittle, Soon it will only be a black Beneath the hart." Be gird wall see postings."

Bond smited feebly and moded. The pain of the not made him screw up his eyes. When he opened them the sailor shock his head in admonition. He brought his wrist watch close up to Bond's eyes, it said seven o'clock. He promet with his little finger at the figure nite. "Mangaire con padrons, sit"

Bond said, "Si."
The man put his hand to his cheek and had his head

on one side. "Dormore."

Bond stad, "Si," sgain and the stalor went out of the

ealth and cheed the door without locking it. Bond ago injuryl of the bank and went over to the wash-bank and ast about cleaning immedi. On top of the cheat of drawers was a noir pile of his personal helinging. Everything was there except his gam. Bond strown the things away in his poofers and set down again on the bank and smoked and thought. He thoughts were couldly smoothcare. He was being states the opposition of the control of the was regarded in an oncern yet a great data of trouble had been taken to covery yet a great data of trouble had been taken to

make him prisoner and one of Colombo's men had

even, though inadvertently, died in the process. It did not soom to be just a question of killing him. Perbags this soft treatment was the pechninary to trying to make a deal with him. What was the deal—and what

was the alternative?

At time o'declet the sume saider came for Bond and the bins down as their possage to a small, belowy salcon and left him. There were a table and two chains in the malifies of the room, and, beauth the table a mixtumalified of the room, and, beauth the table a mixtuthe hindrowy at the end of the salcon. It was bother the hindrowy at the end of the salcon it was bother to the hindrowy at the end of the salcon. It was bother to the hindrowy at the end of the salcon in the hindrow has been to be mixtured to the product of the hindrow has true been the salcon to the hindrow has been to be mixtured to the hindrow has been to be the salcon in the hindrow has been to be the hindrow has been to be the hindrow that the hindrow has bother as the hindrow that the hindrow has been as the product of yellow higher. It seemed probable that they were salling down the Aduncie coast.

The hardway bed rested back. Bood puthed in his hand. Columbo transp down to store, He was derived band. Columbo transp down to store, He was derived bed by the control of the columbo transport of

His laugh was infectious. Bond poured himself as null whishly and sock and sat stown He said, "Why did you have to go to so much resolve!" We could have set whost off these distantials. As it is you have prepared as the gird life youward. It wanted up either that some a best gird life youward. It wanted up either that the new go in your relationsymmetry to children for resold to go in your relationsymmetry to children for related that I would wall into the grap to see what it was all about. If I am not out of it span by interactive maddless, well have interned in well to a bitton relation of

top of you like a load of bracks."

Colombo looked pureful. He said, "II you were ready to walk into the trap, why did you try and escape from my men this afternoon? I had seet them to leash you and bring you to my shap, and it would all have been much more friendly. Now I have lost a good man and you marke early like he had sour with braine.

"I didn't like the looks of those three men I know killers when I see them I thought you might be thank-

ing of doing senething stupid. You should have used the girl. The men were unnecessary." Coloribo shook his head. "Lat was willing to find out more about you, but nothing elso. She will now be just as sarry with me as you are. Life is very difficult.

I like to be friends with everyone, and now I have

thick slice of sausage, impatiently tore the rind off it with his teeth, and began to est. While his mouth was still full he took a glass of champagne and washed the sausage down with it. He said, shoking his bead reproachfully at Bond, "It is always the same, when I am wormed I have to eat. But the food that I eat when f am worried f connot digest. And now you have wormed me. You say that we could have met and talked things over - that I need not have taken all this trouble." He spread his hands belolessly, "How was I to know that? By saving that, you put the blood of Mario on my hands. I did not tell him to take a short cut through that place " Colombo nounded the table. Now he shouted apprily at Bond, "I do not perce that this was all my fault. It was your foult Yours only. You had agreed to kill me. How does one arrange a friendly meeting with one's murderer? El?

bread and staffed it state his mouth, he eyes funious. "What the hell are you talking should?" Colombo threw the remains of the rail on the table and per to his fact, belong Bood eyes bedow this he. He without sides ways, still gaving fixedly at Bood, to a chees of drawers, left for the knob of the top drawer, opened in, proped, and lifted out what Bond recognized as a upser-conderp shipskin standings. Still looking so county at Bond, he beaught the machine over to the tibble. He said down and presend a worker.

When Bond heard the voice he picked up his pleas of whisky and looked into it. The they voice said, "filtent Now, before I gave you the informations, like good commercials we make the terms. Yes?" The voice went on: "Ten thousand dollars, American. There is no telling where you get these informations from

is no telling where you get these indominates from.

Bern of you save beaters. The head of this sinchina

Bern of you save beaters. The head of this sinchina

Bern of you save beaters. The head of this sinchina

waited for list own vices to break through the enstar
rant noises. There had been a long pouse while he testur
rant noises. There had been a long pouse while he thought about the last condition. What was it he last

says? Hes wore come out of the mactine answering

him "I cannot promise that. You must see that. All

I can say it that if the mact true to destray size, I will

consider the condition of the condition o

I can say is that if the man tries to destroy me, I will destroy him."

Colombo sweehed off the machine. Bond swallowed down his whisky. Now he could look up at Colombo. He stad defensively, "That doesn't make me a mu-

Colombo looked at him somowfully. "To me it does. Coming from an Englishman. I worked for the English during the war. In the Restance. I have the King's Modal." He put bis hand in his pocket and these the silver Freedom Medal with the red, white and blue street freedom Medal with the red, white and blue street freedom onto the table. "You see?"

Bond obstinately held Colombo's eyes. He said,
"And the rest of the stuff on that tune? You lone use

stopped working for the English. Now you work against them, for money "

Colombo grunted He tapped the machine with his forefinger. He said ampassively, "I have heard it all. It is hos." He banged his fist on the table so that the plasses sumped. He bellowed furiously, "It is lies, lies. Every word of it." He jumped to his feet. His chair crashed down behind him. He slowly bent and nicked it up. He reached for the whisky bettle and walked round and poured four fineers into Bond's class. He went back to his chair and sat down and rut the charmagns bottle on the table in front of him New his face was composed, sensors. He said quietly, "It is not all lies. There is a gram of truth in what that bustand told you. That is silve I decided not to arrive with you. You might not have believed me. You would have dragged in the police. There would have been much trouble for me and my contrades. Even if you or someone clse had not found reason to kill me. there would have been scandal, ruin Instead I deeided to show you the truth - the truth you were sent

to Italy to find out. Within a matter of hours, tomorrow at down, your mustion will have been completed." Colorrho chicked his figgres: "Person.—Bite that:" Bond said, "What part of Kristatos's story is not lies!"

Colorbo's eves looked into Bond's, calculation

Finally he said, "My friend, I am a symmetry. That part is true I am probably the most successful smuggler in the Mediterranean Half the American digarettes in Italy are brought in by me from Tangier. Gold? I am I have my own nurrower in Beingt with direct lines to Sierra Leone and South Africa. In the old days, when these things were scarce, I also handled surcomycin and penicillin and such medicines. Bribery at the American base hospitals. And there have been many other things - even beautiful girls from Syria and Persia for the houses of Naples, I have also smuggled out escaped convicts. But"-Colombo's first erashed on the table - "drugs - heroin, optum, hemp - no" Never! I will have nothing to do with these things These things are evil. There is no sin in the others " Colombo held up his right hand "My friend, this I swear to you on the head of my mother."

Bood was beginning to see daylight. He was prepared to believe Colombo He own felt a currous king for this greedy, busteeus prine who had so nearly been put on the spet by Kristatos Bond said, "But why did Kristatos put the finger on you? What's be got to gain?"

Colombo slowly throok a finger to and for in front of his now. He said, "My frend, Kristatos is Kristatos is Kristatos is Kristatos is Kristatos is Kristatos is Kristatos in the Narcotics people — he must now and these three them a victim, soone small man on the fringe of the hig game But with this English problem it is different. Then it is hope traffic.

To protect it, a fig victim som request I was those — by Kinston, or by his employers. And I is in teach that if you had been signous an your investigations and had speet council, had currency on heigh information, you night have choovered the story of my operations. But each trial younds new wood have led you further way from the truth. In the end, for I do not underestimate your Service, I would have gone to presen. But the big fox you are after would only be happing at the sound of the hast objing sway in the

"Why did Kristatos want you killed?" Colombo looked cunning. "My friend, I know too much. In the fraternity of smugglers, we occasionally stumble on a corner of the next man's business. Not long ago, in this ship, I had a running fight with a small gurbout from Albama. A lucky shot set fire to their fuel. There was only one survivor. He was persunded to talk. I learned much, but like a fool I took. a chance with the minefields and set him schore on the I have had this bastard Kristatos after me. Fortunately* - Colombia granged wellighty - "I have one piece of information he does not know of. And we have a rendezvous with this piece of information at first light tomorrow - at a small fishing port just north of Ancora, Santa Maria. And there" - Colombo gave a harsh, crael laugh -- "we shall see what we shall see " Bond said mildly, "What's your price for all this? You say my masses will have been completed to-

morrow morning. How much?"
Colombo shook his hood. He said middlenessly,
Nothing H jase happens that our interests coincide.
But I shall need your promise that what I have told
you this overling is between you and me and, if
necessary, song other in Lendon. It must never come
necessary, song other in Lendon. It must never come

back to Italy Is that agreed?"
"Yes, I agree to that."

Colombo got to his fort. He went to the cheer of drawers and thoir out. Bond's gan. He handed is to Bood. "In that case, my friend, you had better have this, bectuse you are poug to need it? And you had better girt some sleep. There will be runs and collee for versyone at five in the morning." He had out his hand Bond took it. Suddonly the two men were friends. Bond fet the first. He said sulverselp. "All right Colombo," and went out of the saloon and along so his cable.

chapter 6

The Colombins had a crew of twelve. They were youngish, tough-looking men. They talked softy among themselves as the maps of his codies and rain were dished out by Colombo in the valoon. A storm lastened—was the only light—the step had been districted—and Bond smiled in himself at the Tressure Island atmosphere of concisions; and considerate Colombo atmosphere of concisions; and considerate valors.

west from that to cast on a vergon inspection. They all held Lugar, cannot under the pray inside the transact band, and flick-kernes in this pocket. Colomb Lat a world or injection for excitation for each segon, and the segondary of critication for each segon, and a segondary of the contract of the segondary of the segondary of the segondary of the segondary of the contract of the segondary of

Colombo looked at his watch. He dismissed the men to their posts. He dowsed the lastern and in the oyster light of dawn, Bond followed him up to the bridge. He found the ship was close to a black, rocks shore which they were following at reduced speed Colombo poented ahead. "Around that headland is the barbor. Our approach will not base been observed In the harber, around the very I expect to find a shap of about this size unloading innocent rolls of newsprint down a ramp into a warehouse. Around the headland, we will put on full speed and come alongside this stup and board her. There will be resistance, Heads will be broken. I hope it is not shooting. We shall not shoot unless they do But it will be an Albanian ship manned by a crew of Albanian toughs. If there is shooting, you must shoot well with the rest of us These people are enemies of your country as well as mmc If you got killed, you get killed. Okw?"

As Bond said the words, there came a ting on the engine-room telegraph and the deck began to tremble under his feet. Making ten knock, the small ship rounded the headland into the haebor.

"That's all right !

It was as Colombo had said Alongside a stone jetty lay the ship, her sails flapping idly. From her stern a ramp of wooden planks sloped down toward the dark mouth of a ramshackle corrugated-iron warehouse, inside which burned feeble electric lights. The thir carried a deck cargo of what appeared to be rolls of newsprint, and these were being hoisted one by one onto the ramp, whence they rolled down under their own momentum through the mouth of the warehouse. There were about twenty men in sight. Only surprise would straighten out these odds. Now Colombo's craft was fifty yards away from the other ship, and one or two of the men had stopped working and were looking in their direction. One man can off into the warehouse. Simultaneously Colombo issued a sharp order. The engines stopped and went into reverse. A big sourchlight on the bridge came on and lit the whole scene brushtly as the ship drifted up alcogside the Albanian trawler. At the first hard contact, grapolise may were tossed over the Albaman's rail fore and aft, and Colombo's men swarmed over the side with Colombo

Bond had made his own plans. As soon as his foot landed on the enemy deck, he ran straight across the One, thended the for reft, and emptyle it was shown that the time to the great the handed like a not, on his hards and love, and stoped for a more, consideration of the contract of the contract of the contract and now how we copy that killed the contraction and now how we copy the contract of the contract and now how we copy the contract of the contract and now how we copy the copy that the contract and the copy that the copy that the copy of the lower is a light mechanic part more day, forced to how we a highly professional tools. How the new are a highly professional tools, the copy there was a highly professional tools. How the lower was a highly professional tools, the copy there was a highly professional tools, and the copy paper was the medium of the copy to the copy of odd shows in tools found on the copy the copy of the copy

When he had get a close in the coult, he would have a close of instanting over the other regist or this of the booth. There cannot a strong of story thanks on the country of the country

A high stranged out the wall of the warehouse has for trum his book from give his upshade a hear wipe for trum his book from give his upshade a hear wipe on the sets of his troscurs and keeped for the warehouse door. He was surprised not to be that of from the moreon is soon as he waited not be the size of the moreon is soon as he waited middle the place. The highest had been hissend out, hat I was now graining highest notifies have a specific and a participation of the place of the size of the place of the size of the place of the

trance and out atto the open. The shooting had become sparroade. Colombo came running swiftly toward him, his feet close to the ground, as fix men run. Bend said perimptority, "Stray at this door. Don't go in or let any of your men in Tim going round to the hack." Without waiting for an interver, he sprinted around the corner are not as a money. he sprinted around the corner to the contract the contract of the contract

of the building and drom along att mile. The warthous was about fifty fort long Bond showed and waited softly in the far centre. He final mental bissend passed the corruptate for so which the A country of the correct of the country of the country

The man was Kristatos. Bond knelt. He held his gun in both hands for

steadness, inched swiftly around the currar of the haiding and fixed one shot at the man's fort. He mosed. Almost as he saw the dust knok up mobies of the target, there was the rumbling crack of an explession and the tim will his har and soral him fighte. Bond scrambled to the first. The warehouse had backled crantly out of thape. Now it started to collapse

backlet energy and dupe, how at tumel to collect on 1, was deathy surples story, find bacasining on bose the trainer, and the second of the collection on the trainer, and the collection of the collection. The Walders ment and kinet there taxes, but the collection of the The Walders ment and kinet there taxes, but the collection of the pitch ballword. The hands for address off the stand, The land trainer and the collection of the second of the second of the collection of the second of the second of the collection of the second of the second of the collection of the second of the second of the collection of the who the weight of the collection of the technique of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the second of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of the collection of the collection of the collection of the second of th

did not, and Bond stood and now it not of sight into the early-accurage may that prunished a boardifful day, Bond put his pass on safe and tucked it away in the helt of his treosers. He turned to find Colombo spproacking him. The hit man was grunning delpitately. He cause up with Bond and, to Bond's horrer, threw open his sums, clutched Bond to him, and knood him.

on both cheeks.

Bond stid, "For God's sake, Colombo."

Calombo roared with highter "Ah, the quiet Englishmani He fees nothing save the emotions. But me"—he but himself in the chest—"me, Enrice Colombo, low this mea and be is not selected to tay and others have wounds. But only half a dozen Albanthe village. No doubt the police will moved them up And now you have sent that bastard Kristanos motorine doesn to hell. What a solerafid finish to hand What will hannen when the little racing heurse meets the mun road? He is already signaling for the right-hand turn onto the Autostrada. I bope be will remember to drive on the right " Colombo clapped Bond boisterously on the shoulder "But come, my friend, it is time we got out of here. The cocks are open in the Albanian ship and she will soon be on the bottom. There are no telephones in this little place. We will have a good start on the police. It will take them some time to get sense out of the fishermen. I have spoken to the head man. No one here has any love for Albamans. But we must be on our way. We have a still sail rate the wind. and there is no doctor I can trust this side of Venice."

Figures were beginning to lick out of the shattered warehouse, and there was billowing smoke that smelled of sweet vegetables. Bond and Colombo walked around to windward. The Albanian ship had settled on the bottom and her decks were awash. They waded across her and climbed on board the Colombina, where Bond had to go through some more handshaking and backslapping. They east off at once and made for the headland swarding the harbor. There was a small group of fishermen standing by their hoots that law drawn up on the beach below a haddle of stone onetages. They made a surfy approximen, but when Colembo waved and shouted something in Italian most of them raised bands in farourill, and one of them called back something that made the certain least Co. lembe caplained. "They say we were better thou the citema at Ancona and we must come again soon." Bond suddenly felt the excitement drain out of him He felt dirty and unshaven, and he could smell his own clean shirt from one of the crew, and strepped so his cabin and cleaned himself. When he took out his gun and throw it on the bunk he caught a whiff of coedite and death of the gray dawn. He opened the porthole Outside, the sea was dancing and gay, and the recoding coastline, which had been black and mysterious. was now green and beautiful. A sudden delicious scent of frying bacon came downwind from the valley. Abruptly Bond pulled the porthole to and dresed and

chapter 7

Over a mound of fried eggs and bacon, washed down with hot sweet coffee laced with rum, Colombo dotted the i's and crossed the i's.

went along to the saloon.

"This we have done, my friend," he said through crunching toast. "That was a year's supply of raw Number It is true that I have such a business in Milan warrs. But it fabricates nothing more deadly than story, read Kristatos instead of Colombo. It is he who ploys the courters to take it to London. That huge shipment was worth perhaps a million pounds to Kristatos and his men. But do you know something, my dear James? It cost him not one solitary cent

Why? Because it as a gift from Russia. The grft of a massive and deadly projectile to be fired into the bowels of England. The Russians can supply unlimited quantities of the charge for the projectile. It comes from their poppy fields in the Caucasus, and Alberta is a convensent entrepôt. But they have not the apparatus to for this projectile. The man Kristatos created the necessary apparatus, and it is he, on behalf of his masters in Russia, who rulls the triever Today, between us, we have destroyed, in half an hour, the constitucy. You can now so back and tell your people in Enrland that the traffic will crass. You can also tell them the truth --- that Italy was not the origin of this terrible underground weapon of war. That it is tes. That I cannot tell you. Perhaps, my dear James' -Colombo smiled encouragingly-"they will send you to Moscow to find out. If that should happen, let as hope you will find some girl as charming as your friend Fraulein Lad Bases to put you on the right read to the truth "

Colombo shook his head "My dear James, I have many friends. You will be spending a few more days as Italy writing your report, and no doubt" - he told you. Perhaps you will also have an ensoyable half an hour explaining the facts of life to your collearnes in American Intelligence. In between these daties you will need companionship - someone to show you the besities of my beloved homeland in uncrystized countries, at is the politic custom to offer one of your wives to a mun whom you love and with to honor. I also am uncivilized. I have no ways, but I have many such friends as Lid Baum. She will not need to receive any austructions in this matter. I have good reason to believe that she is awalting your return this evening." thing down with a clang on the table in front of Bond. "Here is the good reason" Colombo put his band to his heart and looked scriously into Bond's eyes. "I give

"What do you mean, my friend? She's yours."

it to you from my heart. Perhaps also from hers. Bond picked the thing up. It was a key with a heavy metal tag attached. The metal tag was assenbed ALBERGO DANIELL ROOM 68.



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